SPACE CHEF CAISAR

Boichi

DOKI DOKI

15

SPACE CHEF CAISAR

Boichi

DOKI-DOKI

Cuisine, action et jolies femmes... les ingrédients préférés de l'auteur de *Sun-Ken Rock* réunis dans un one-shot intersidéral !

An 999 du calendrier spatial... trois jolies filles, les "monster hunters" du team Manade, sillonnent la galaxie. À leurs côtés voyage un jeune chef, sous les frêles traits duquel se cache la légende des fourneaux galactiques : Caisar !
De son hachoir, il pourfend avec aisance tous les ingrédients et les embûches qui se dressent devant lui... mais quel est son vrai but ?

Histoire complete

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PRIX FRANCE : 8,95 €

Réservé à un public averti

SPACE CHEF CAISAR

Boichi

DOKI-DOKI

CUISINE, ACTI[on] ET [ingrédients]
PRÉFÉRÉS DE L[']AUTEUR [dans un]
ONE-SHOT INTER[gal]AL

AN 999 DU CA[lendrier spa]LES [monster]
HUNTERS" DU F[ameux] NADÉ, SILL[ouette]IE. À [voyagé]
UN JEUNE CHE[f] LES FRÈLES [gâch]E DES
FOURNEAUX GA[lac]IES : CAISAR !
DE SON HACH[oir] IL POURFEND AVEC [les ingr]LES
EMBÛCHES QUI SE DRESSENT DEVANT LUI... M[ais] N VRAI

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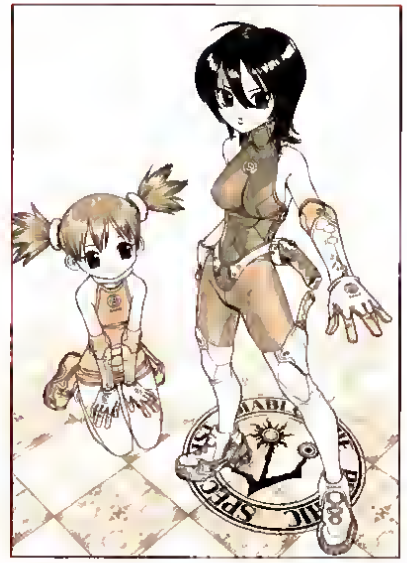


ILLUSTRATION OF THE PROJECT, 2004. BINAH, AS FLAT AS A BOARD... AND KETHER, THE MOST ENDOWED!

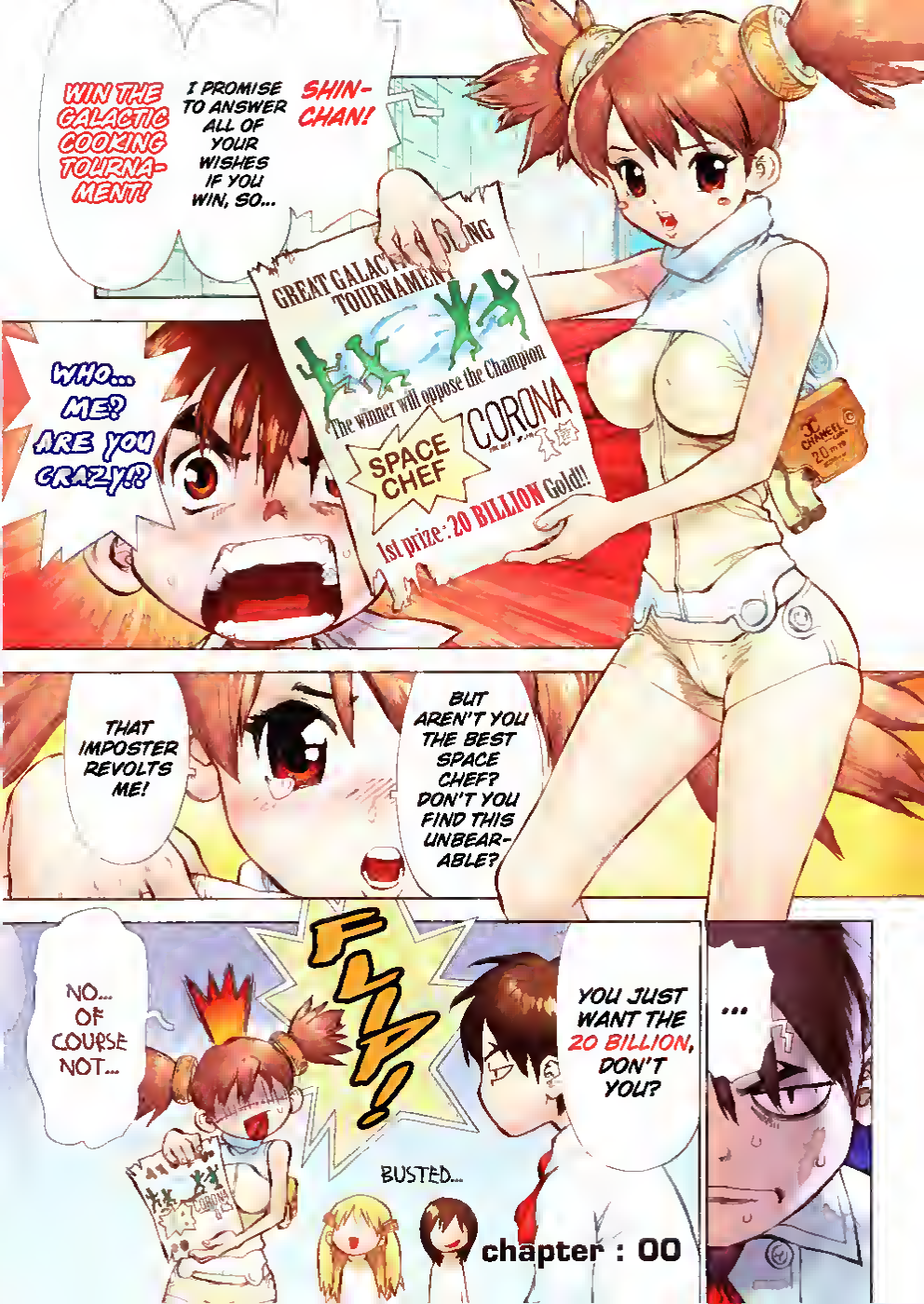
THE AUTHOR

THE IDEA OF SPACE CHEF CAISAR ISN'T NEW. IT GOES BACK TO 1997.
THIS MANGA IS A KIND OF CONCENTRATE OF EVERYTHING THAT I LIKE:
SCIENCE AND SF, CUTE GIRLS, COOKING, I'VE REALLY PUT ALL OF IT IN. THAT'S WHY, FOR ME, IT'S A REALLY IMPORTANT PROJECT, ONE INTO WHICH I'VE PUT A LOT OF EFFORT AND MY OWN FEELINGS.

SEEING THIS WORK BORN AGAIN AS A MANGA VOLUME BRINGS ME GREAT PLEASURE.
SIXTY PAGES WERE ADDED TO THE OLD WORK. IT'S THE « CAISAR » INTEGRATED VERSION THAT YOU HOLD IN YOUR HANDS.
FROM MY SIDE, I DREW THE NEW ADVENTURE OF THAT SPACE CHEF FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FIVE YEARS, THOROUGHLY ENJOYING EVERY MOMENT OF IT. OVERJOYED, I REDISCOVERED THE FEATURES AND ATMOSPHERE ALONGSIDE MY OLD PENCIL. AN AIR OF HAPPINESS... I HOPE THAT IT WILL BE SEEN BY THE READERS, SHARE THE HAPPINESS.

WHAT IF CAISAR COULD COME BACK INTO ACTION AS A SERIALIZED WORK...? JUST THINKING ABOUT IT BRINGS A SMILE TO MY FACE.

SPACE CHEF
CAESAR
Boichi
DOKI DOKI
15


WIN THE GALACTIC COOKING TOURNAMENT!
I PROMISE TO ANSWER ALL OF YOUR WISHES IF YOU WIN, SO...
SHIN-CHAN!
GREAT GALACTIC COOKING TOURNAMENT
The winner will oppose the Champion
SPACE CHEF
CORONA
1st prize : 20 BILLION Gold!!
WHO... ME? ARE YOU CRAZY!?
THAT IMPOSTER REVOLTS ME!
BUT AREN'T YOU THE BEST SPACE CHEF? DON'T YOU FIND THIS UNBEAR-ABLE?
FLIP!
NO... OF COURSE NOT...
BUSTED...
YOU JUST WANT THE 20 BILLION, DON'T YOU?
...
chapter : 00

GWOOO
オオオオッ!!
MANADE
NIKHAD
BEING UP TO OUR NECKS IN DEBT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
YOU'RE JUST A BUNCH OF GREEDY WITCHES! I'LL NEVER GO TO THAT TOURNAMENT, NEVER!

KETHER, BINAKO AND HOKMAH, THE MOST FORMIDABLE «MONSTER HUNTERS» ACROSS THE MILKY WAY!
THREE BEAUTIES, THREE HUNTERS CROSSING THE GALAXY, TRACKING THEIR PREY...
CAISAR... WELL, IN THIS CASE, WE'LL REFER TO HIM AS SHIN-CHAN!
THAT MAN TRAVELING WITH THEM? HE IS A LEGENDARY COOK...
NO, NO, AND NO!
COME ON! PUT ON YOUR TOQUE AND GO WIN THAT TOURNA-MENT!
MANADE BINAH

THE THREE OF US, ALL FOR YOU.
IF YOU WIN, KETHER AND HOKMAH WILL ALSO BECOME YOURS ALONE...
YOU ASKED FOR IT.
YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT TO US.
WELL?

...

SHIN-CHAN ...

THE [illegible] OF [illegible] TOURNAMENTS...
ZWOOO
AWESOME! DID YOU SEE THAT ROBOT?
ゴオオオオ
IT'S THE MOST FAMOUS STADIUM ON THE PLANET, TASTE 28

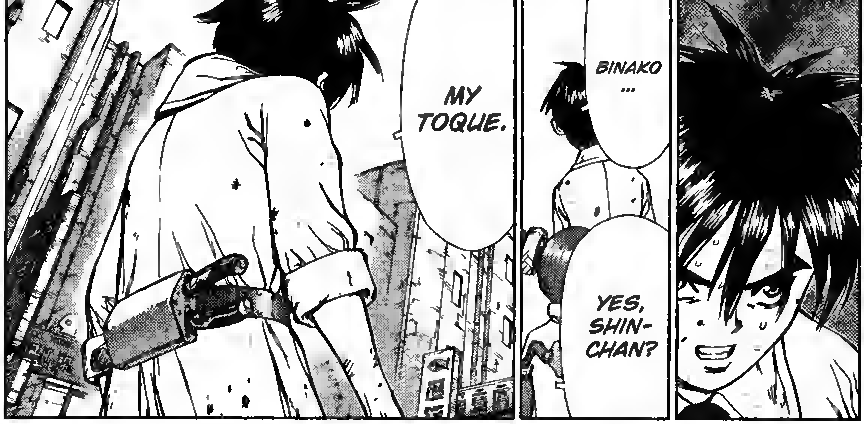
SO, WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY, LET'S START THE FIRST OF THESE FANTASTIC BATTLES!
BUT TO REACH THE PEAK, YOU MUST FIRST WIN 1246 DUELS. ONLY THEN WILL YOU BE CROWNED CHAMPION!
THAT ROBOT CONTAINS MORE THAN 800 BATTLE-GROUNDS.
STARTING AT THE FEET, EACH VICTORY ALLOWS YOU TO CLIMB ONE LEVEL CLOSER TO THE TOP!
BONI COM
SHIN-CHAN OF TEAM «MÄNADE» VS... GIANT INDRA!
G.T.F
COME ON, RUNT!
WHY BOTHER !?
SHIN-CHAN, YOU SHOULD PUT YOUR TOQUE ON...

WE'RE REALLY READING A ONE-SHOT!
SU-PER-SONIC!
SO FAST!
Haa!
Haa! Haa!
1245 VICTORIES FOR SHIN-CHAN, AWARDING HIM A TICKET TO THE GRAND FINAL!
KING
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
LET'S MEET AGAIN TOMORROW, DEAR PUBLIC, IN ORDER TO WATCH THE CLASH OF THE TITANS, WHICH PROMISES...
KING CORONA
WWAAH!
THE GREAT KING CORONA HAS ENTERED THE ARENA!
Haa! Haa!
YOU'RE CAISAR, AREN'T YOU?
YOU ARE THE LEGEND-ARY COOK, LONG THOUGHT DEAD BY THE MASSES ...

TO CRUSH A LEGEND.
I WONDER HOW IT TASTES ...
REJOICE, PUBLIC... THE THEME FOR THE FINAL WILL BE SHARK'S FIN! SEE YOU TOMORROW.
NEXT
SHARK'S FIN
OOOH! THE BATTLE OF WITS HAS ALREADY BEGUN!
NOT A SINGLE ONE!
CENTRAL MARKET OF PLANET TASTE.

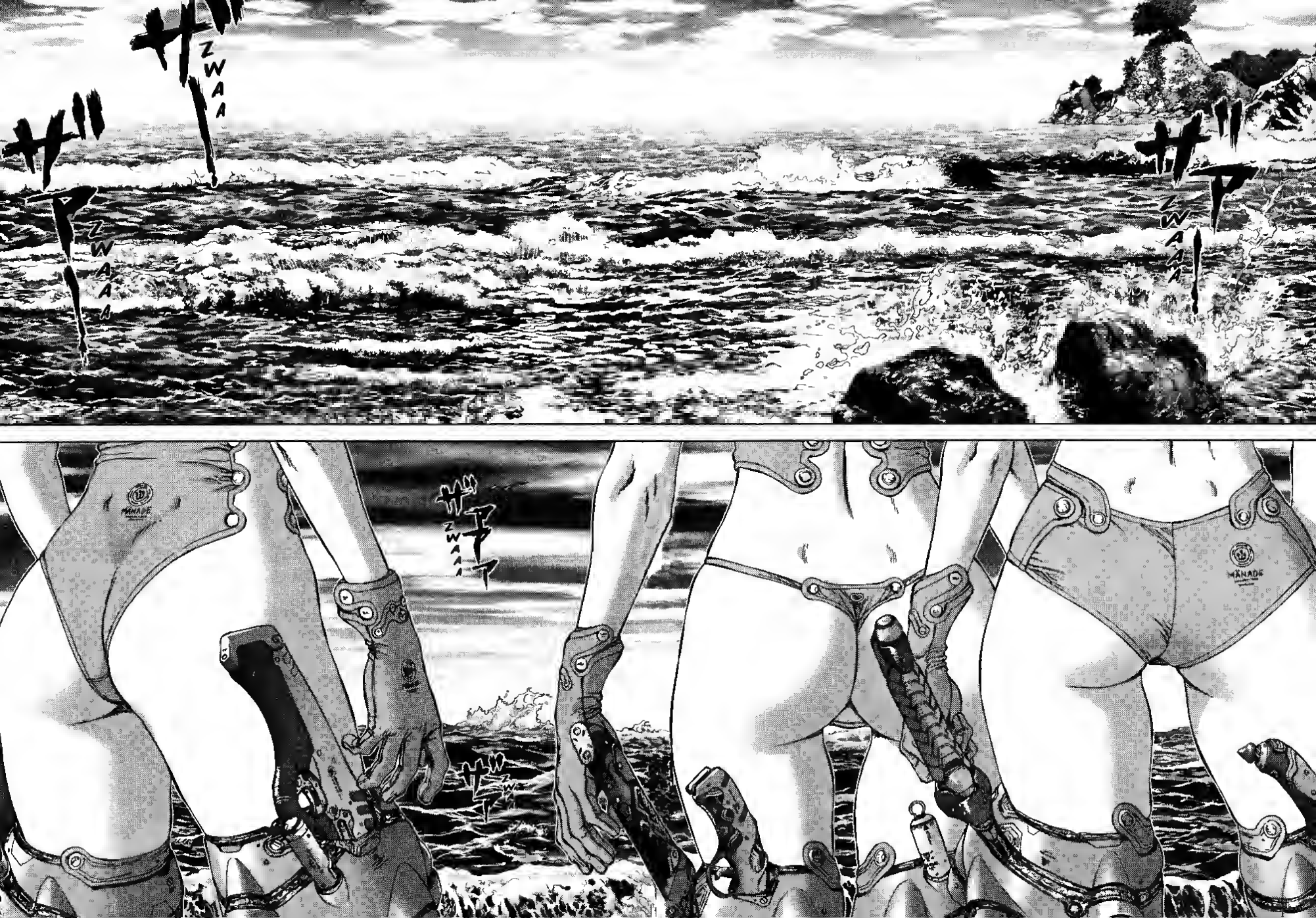
IT'S LIKE EVERY FIN ON THE PLANET SIMULTANEOUSLY DISAPPEARED!
I EVEN SCOURED THE BLACK MARKET STALLS WHERE WE USUALLY FIND EVERYTHING. NOT A SHADOW OF SHARK'S FIN, NOTHING!
IT MUST BE ONE OF CORONA'S DIRTY TRICKS!
THAT CORONA... HE'S A WICKED COOK!
IT WOULD SEEM THAT HE IS DESPERATE TO WIN...
WAAAH!

CORONA!
YOU'LL NEVER BEAT ME, CAISAR!
KING
THAT'S WHY I ALWAYS EMERGE VICTORIOUS!
I'LL DO ANYTHING TO WIN!


MY TOQUE.
BINAKO ...
YES, SHIN-CHAN?

OR SHOULD I SAY ...
OUR BELOVED CAISAR?
FINALLY ...
YOU'VE DECIDED TO WIN THE TOURNA-MENT AFTER ALL, SHIN-CHAN?

WE HAVE THE STUFF THAT YOU'RE SEARCH-ING FOR.
YEAH, ANYTHING EXCEPT FOR A SHARK'S FIN.
BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO WITH IT EXACTLY?
BWIM
BWIM
BWIM
BWIM
LET'S TAKE A STROLL ...
TO THAT BLACK MARKET WHERE ONE CAN FIND ANYTHING.
GWOOOO


ZWAA
ZWAA
ZWAA
ZWAA
ZWAA
ZWAA
MANADE
MANADE

IT'S TIME FOR A LITTLE HUNTING.
YOUR TURN, MY LOVE ...
YOUR ORDERS, DEAR CAISAR.
CAISAR ...
WE AWAIT YOUR ORDERS, MY MASTER.

CARE-
FUL...
IT'S
HUGE.
THIS IS
THE FIRST
TIME I'VE
HUNTED AN
ANIMAL
FROM
EARTH!
KETHER,
LOOK OUT!

KYAAAH!
CRUNCH
CLIP
HELP! AAH...
WE'LL CONTINUE LIKE THIS. KETHER, YOU'RE THE BAIT!
OK!
BAIT?

KYAAH!
KYAAH!
PWSSHH
HAA!

EVEN THE PLATE OF A CULINARY LEGEND LOOKS SILLY IN FRONT OF KING CORONA'S GENIUS!
HAHA-HAHA! THAT'S YOUR SHARK FIN?

AND IT'LL BE «TASTE 28» HIMSELF WHO WILL DECIDE THE OUTCOME OF THE SHOWDOWN. LET'S OFFER HIM CORONA'S COOKING FIRST!
MIAM
CAUGHT YESTERDAY? DON'T MOCK ME...
A SHARK'S FIN IS A DRIED INGREDIENT.
YOUR DISH LOOKS LIKE NOTHING, BUT THE FACT THAT YOU WERE ABLE TO OBTAIN A SHARK'S FIN IS ITSELF A WONDER. WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?
ON A SHARK WE CAUGHT YESTERDAY.
NEXT UP, SHIN-SAN'S PLATE!
MIAM
Chomp!
Chomp!
Chomp!
Chomp!

HIS FIRST STEP SMASHED AN AREA EQUIVALENT TO TOKYO'S 23RD DISTRICT!
THE EXCEPTIONAL FUMOR WOKE THE ROBOT FROM HIS FOUR MILLION YEAR LONG SLUMBER!
WAAH!
ゴオオ
GOOO
NEO?
!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?
SHIN-CHAN ATTAINS CRUSHING VICTORY!

WHAT'S WITH THAT GIANT SHARK FIN?
HUH?
HOW DID YOU DO IT?
I DON'T UNDER-STAND ANYTHING ANYMORE!
HOW WERE YOU ABLE TO DRY IT OUT IN A SINGLE DAY?
THIS IS UNBE-LIEVABLE!
MY FIN WAS THE BIGGEST EVER FOUND BY HUMANITY ...

A TIME MACHINE!
WHOOSH
A TIME MA-CHINE?
DON'T THOSE ONLY EXIST IN SCI-FI?
OF COURSE! WE ARE IN AN SF MANGA!
OUR BELOVED CAISAR WENT BACK IN TIME TO PREPARE HIS DISH!

ゴオオオ
I WENT TO THE BLACK MARKET AND MADE A DEAL. A TIME MACHINE FOR TWENTY BILLION GOLD!
THEN I WENT BACK IN TIME TWELVE MILLION YEARS
MEGALODON
AN ANCIENT SHARK, THE MOST GIGANTIC IN CREATION!
AND FISHED A SPLENDID MEGALODON ...
BUT FOR ME, THAT DAY LASTED THREE MONTHS!
FROM YOUR PERSPECTIVE, ALL OF THAT HAPPENED IN A SINGLE DAY
HIS HAIR— GREW LONGER!
TO ENSURE THE FIN WAS DRIED AND PREPARED.
I THEN USED THE TIME MACHINE AS I SAW FIT...
1 day
1 day

AS FOR THE FIN, 400 YEARS PASSED.
ALONE, IN A TIME WHERE MAN DIDN'T EVEN EXIST TO WALK THE LAND OF KESENNUMA*, I SPENT 00 LONG YEARS PATIENTLY DRYING THE FIN OF THAT GIANT SHARK!

*The city of Kesennuma, in the district of Miyagi, is the biggest producer of Shark Fin in Japan

WAS RECOVERED INTACT IN MY DISH!
ALSO, THE FIBER DELICACY OF THAT FIN THAT I RIPENED WITH UTMOST CARE...
UNLESS I BREAK THEM, NOTHING'S OFF-LIMITS!
I ALWAYS COOK WITHIN THE RULES OF THE ART, BUT...
SF ...
ARGH ...

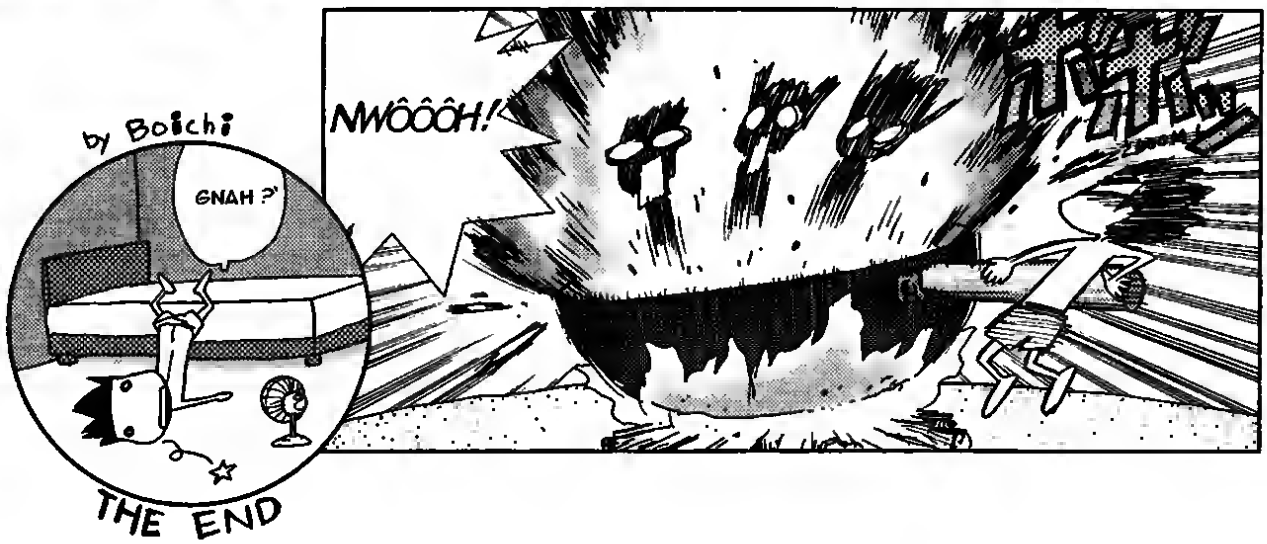
YOU DIDN'T FORGET YOUR AGREEMENT, I PRESUME?
I WON...
ゴゥゴゥゴゥ
WELL, TO BE HONEST...
SINCE ALL OF THE MONEY WE WON WAS SPENT ON THE TIME MACHINE...
I DON'T GIVE A SHIT!
KYAAAH!
HAN!
GYAH!

chapter : 00/END

AND A DISH TOTALLY FITTING THE SCENE...
ZWAM...
SUN AND SEA !
GIRLS AND SWIMSUITS !
WHAT IS HE SAYING ?
FRIED RICE WITH PRETTY GIRLS FROM THE BEACH !
AND IN A GLANCE, HERE THEY ARE TELEPORTED IN THE STOVE !
BLONG !
DON'T WORRY GIRLS, I'LL COVER YOU WITH A NICE OYSTER SAUCE OF MY CREATION.
NOT THAT !
I'M SWEATING, IT'S HORRIBLE !
I FEEL HOTTER AND HOTTER...
HMM...

BY BOICHI (first publication : *Comic gum* - supplement summer 2005).

PLOTSH !
I'M ON FIRE !
NO MORE...
I WANT TO SEE SOME. MEAT !
IT'S HOT ?
ALL... ALL THAT OIL...
SO REMOVE THOSE SWIMSUITS, GIRLS ! COME ON !
PLOTSH !


by Boichi
GNAH ?
NWÔÔÔH!
THE END

SPACE ECCHI CHEF SHIN-CHAN

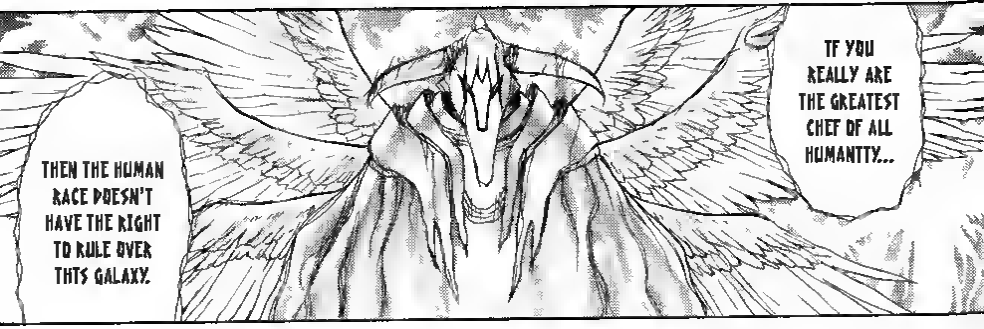
Boichi

WHAT IS HE SAYING?
FRIED RICE WITH PRETTY GIRLS FROM THE BEACH!
AND WITH A GLANCE, THEY WERE TELEPORTED INTO THE STORY!
BLONG!
DON'T WORRY GIRLS, I'LL COVER YOU WITH A NICE OYSTER SAUCE THAT I WHIPPED UP.
NO, STOP IT!
I'M SWEATING, IT'S HORRIBLE!
I'M GETTING HOTTER AND HOTTER...
HMM...

BY BOICHI (première publication : *Comic gum* - supplément été 2005).

I'VE USED UP MY RESERVES... NO MORE INGREDIENTS.
シーザー専用冷蔵庫
SPACE CALENDAR YEAR 999. THE GALACTIC RESTAURANT'S DUEL FINALLY CROWNED A VICTOR.
CAISAR
ウウウウ

*Caisar's private cold chamber



chapter : 01

Bwarf!
Cough!
ZDOM
Urgh!
BWARF
CA-CAH
I THINK I'VE REACHED MY LIMIT...
HA...
HAHAHA...
YOU THINK THAT I'VE SURVIVED THANKS TO MY LUCKY STAR?
THAT YOU'LL WIN AGAIN NEXT TIME?
STOP DREAMING

NEXT TIME, I'LL POUND YOU!
MARK MY WORDS!
JUST YOU WAIT, EINSOB!
YOU WANT TO CONQUER THIS GALAXY?
WELL, IT'LL BE YOURS WHICH I'LL COME TO CONTROL!
AND TRUST ME, I WILL NOT HOLD BACK!

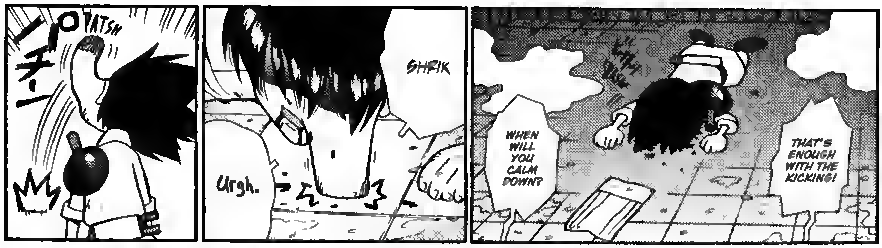
MANADE
FWUM
I AM THE SPACE EMPEROR !!!
BOOHOO...
BLANG
BLANG
CRASH
Chapter : 01

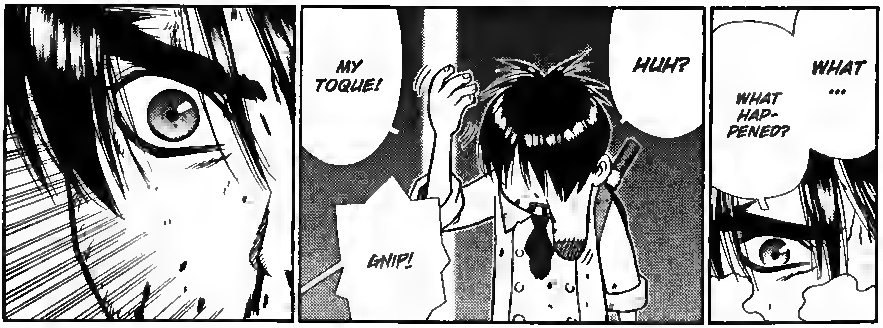
GYAHA-HAHA!
AND HERE'S WORK!
OPERATION "GO! GO! REFRIGERATOR!" WAS A TOTAL SUCCESS!
THE FRIDGE OF THE GREATEST RESTAURANT IN THE GALAXY FILLED AND OVERFLOWING WITH ALL THE DELICACIES OF THE UNIVERSE!
IT'S TRUE THAT WE'RE IN A CRISIS ...
DELICACIES OR NOT, WE DON'T CARE! WHAT MATTERS IS THAT IT'S FULL QUANTITY FIRST.

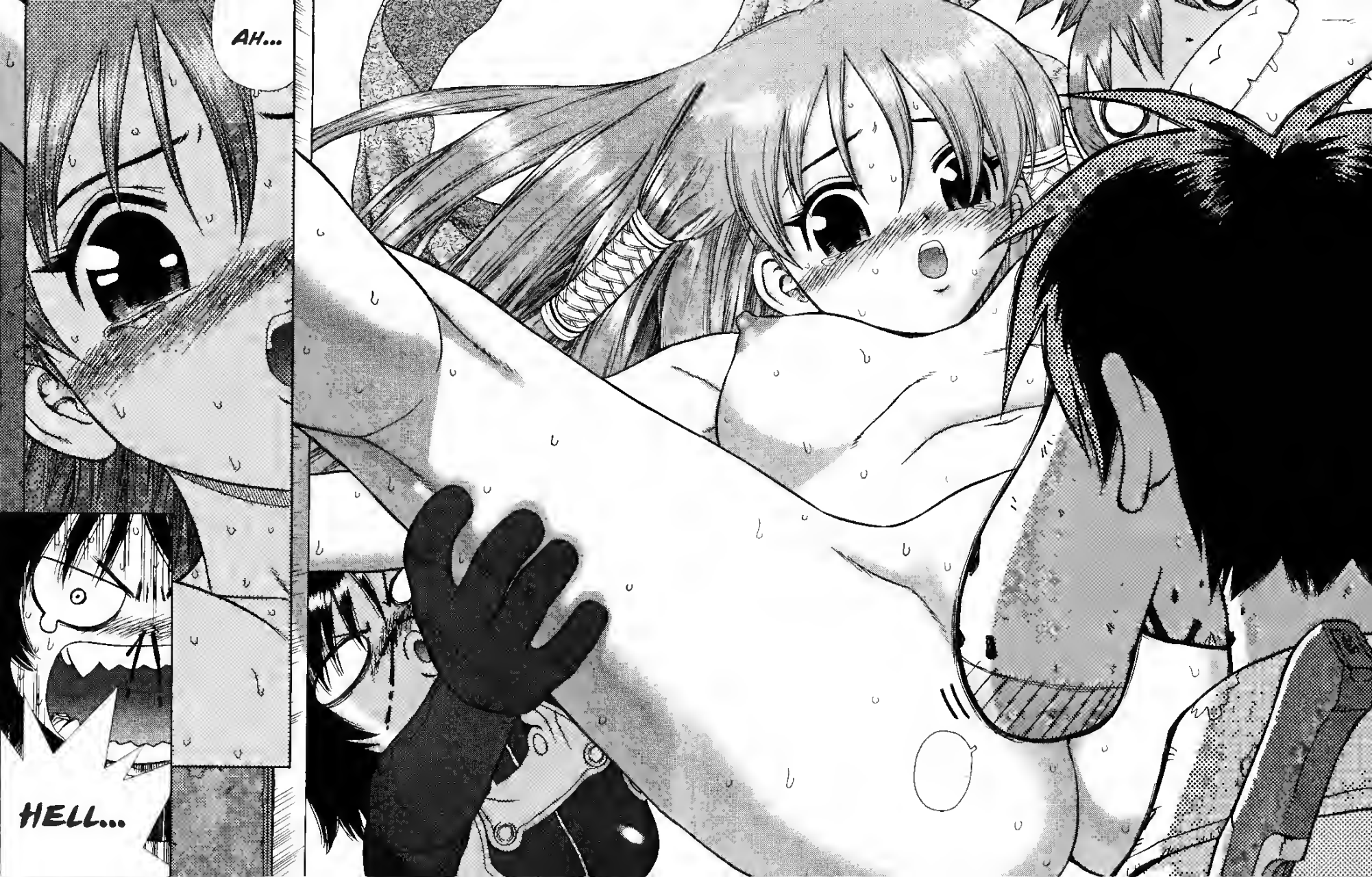
MAN
72 AT
CAISAR
IS THAT IT, THE FAMED COLD CHAMBER?

FAREWELL, NOODLES
IT LOOK SO APPETIZ-ING...
REALLY?
HMM... JUST SEEING IT, MAKE ME FEEL REALLY HUNGRY...
INSTANT NOODLES
NOT ONLY HAS SHE RELAXED IN A WARM BATH, BUT NOW THAT BITCH IS GOING TO EAT THE BEST PARTS LIKE A LION SEEING HIS FEMALES COME BACK FROM THE HUNT!
YOU FIND THAT FUNNY?
HI HI HI
KETHER SEEMS REALLY HAPPY...
GYAAH!
CRUNCH
CAREFUL! SHE'S GONE COMPLETELY BERSERK!
WE MUST STOP HER!
BWAM
THAT'S NOT NICE!

Food ...
STOP, YOU TRAITOR!
EVEN THE MOST STARVED LION, I'M SURE IT WOULDN'T GO AS FAR AS ELBOWING!


SHRIK
Urgh.
WHEN WILL YOU CALM DOWN?
THAT'S ENOUGH WITH THE KICKING!


MY TOQUE!
HUH?
GNIP!
WHAT ...
WHAT HAP-PENED?


AH...
HELL...

THERE ISN'T EVEN ENOUGH TO FILL AN EMPTY TOOTH IN HERE!
BOO-HOO...
ぶるぶる
YOU THINK YOU'RE A MOUSE? YOU'VE EATEN EVERYTHING AND WERE HOPING TO ENDLESSLY REPRODUCE!?
IT'S TRUE! IT'S ALL EMPTY! THERE IS NOTHING! NADA!
ぴぃ
ぴぃ

AND ME, I'VE EXPOSED MY MOST BEAUTIFUL TREASURE FOR NOTHING!
THIS IS AS BAD AS LOSING 1000 YEN*!
NOT THAT EXPENSIVE!
BOUAAH!
GIVE IT BACK!
AND MY FOOD, HUH?
NUDITY COVERED BY A TOQUE .. THAT'LL APPEAL TO A REALLY SPECIFIC PART OF THE MANIAC READER AUDIENCE...

*About $12

GWEEE
MY TOQUE ...
MY...

WHAT'S WITH THIS LOSER? HE'S BEEN CRYING OVER THERE SINCE BEFORE...
WHO ARE YOU?
AREA C17
TREMB!
MY TOQUE ...
THE GREAT-EST SPACE CHEF...
CAISAR?
I'M CAISAR, THE GREATEST SPACE CHEF!
KYA! HE'S SHINING NOW...
I'M THE ONE WHO JUST SAVED THE GALAXY FROM AN ALMOST SURE INVASION. THEY CALL ME THE EMPEROR OF THE KITCHEN...
HUH!?
STOMP
OH!

HMM...
HNG... IM SO HUNGRY!
HOKMAH IS SO STARVED THAT SHE'S SULKING. YOU NEED TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY.
MAKE US SOMETHING!
YOU'RE A COOK, RIGHT?
PAF
SHUT UP!
IN YOUR DREAMS! ONLY A SELECTED FEW ARE WORTHY OF ENJOYING A DISH MADE BY THE GREAT EMPEROR CAISAR, AND...

THIS IS YOUR KITCHEN ...?
シュウ
PSHH
えんえん
CAN YOU BELIEVE WE'RE CONFRONTED WITH THIS SITUATION IN WHICH WE CHOSE TO STEAL THE FRIDGE?
AND SOME HAVE ALREADY HATCHED, LOOK.
COLD RICE, EGGS...
HUM...
KETHER
MANADE

THIS TOQUE... IT'S YOURS, RIGHT?
I'M SORRY FOR BEFORE.
HERE!
ぎゅっ
KYAA!
KETHER
KYAA!

YOU WANT TO TRY MY COOKING?!
SO, JUST LIKE THAT...

All of a sudden...
Start drooling, my cuties!
My body feels hot.
His highness Caisar will treat you!
Are you seeing what I'm seeing?
Right after he put his toque on his head, he transformed!
Even his cheek went back to normal...

I NEED A STRONGER FIRE...
CAESAR
HOKMAH
AND HERE HE IS WALKING AROUND THE SHIP WITHOUT ASKING FOR PERMI-SSION.
LET'S FOLLOW HIM
HE IS GOING STRAIGHT TO...
WAAH!
WHAT THE...?

HE'S BREAKING THE SHUTTLE TO PIECES!
WITH A SINGLE CHOPPER!?
YAH!

THE ENGINE STARTED UP!
BWAAA
HE'S USING THE REACTOR TO WARM HIS WOK!?
INCREDIBLE ...
GWOOO

HERE WE ARE!
EGGS!
RICE!
WITH A FIRE LIKE THIS ONE...
THE STRENGTH OF THE FLAME IS THE KEY TO THE TASTE!
ESPECIALLY FOR CHINESE COOKING!
BWAM!

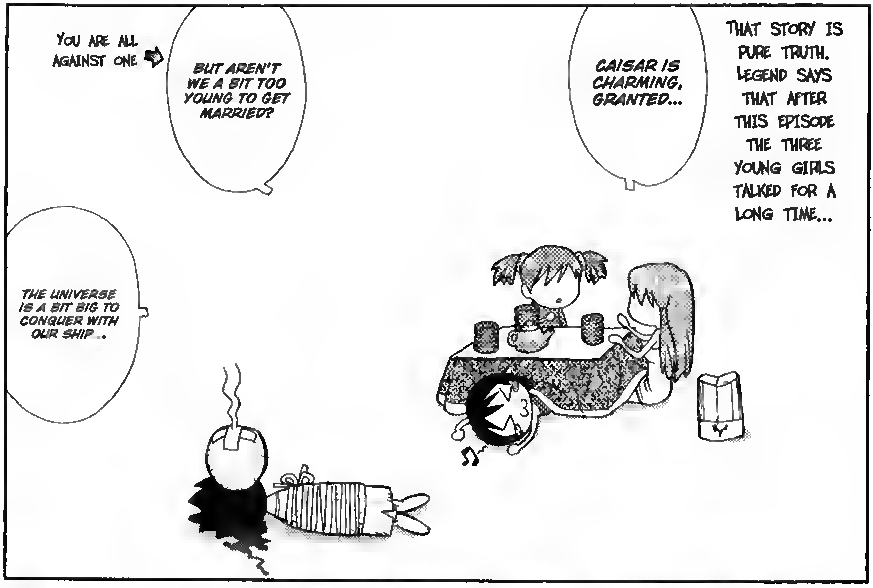
GWOOOH!!!
THIS TIME ...
THERE IS NO WAY I WILL LOSE!
SKTANG

THE GREAT CAISAR OFFERS YOU HIS FRIED RICE OF THE SUN!
CANTONESE RICE SHINING LIKE A THOUSAND SUNS!
IT EXUDES AN EXHILARATING SMELL...
IT'S ONLY RICE AND EGGS, BUT EVEN SO...
Krang!
Krang!
MAILLARD'S REACTION...
AND CARAMELI-SATION!

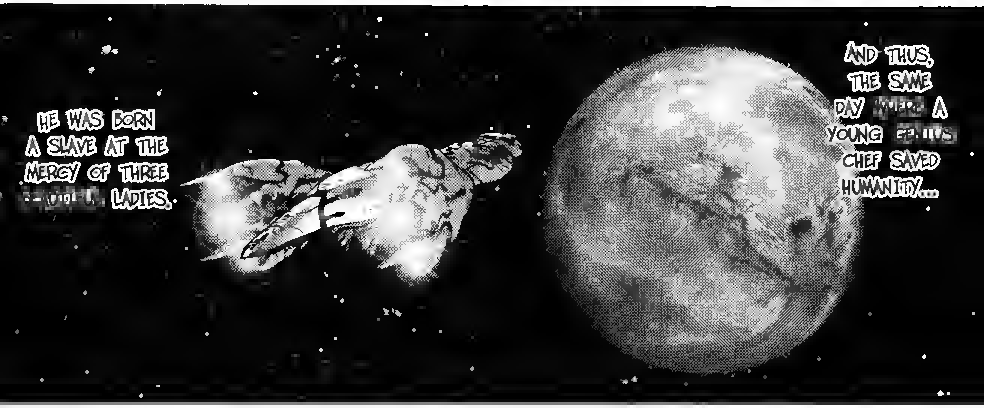
BUT BY KEEPING IN CHECK THE HELLISH FIRE OF THE REACTOR, I INSTANTLY BROKE DOWN THOSE ELEMENTS TO MAKE THEM REACT AND USE THEIR INTERACTION...
TO CHANGE THEM INTO A COMBINATION OF A THOUSAND TASTES AND FRAGRANCES: A TRUE TASTE BOMB!
HUH? MAILLARD EFFECT?
CARAMELISATION?
STARCH AND THE PROTEIN CONTAINED IN THE RICE AND EGGS...
ARE ELEMENTS LACKING A SPECIFIC FLAVOR.
DZOM

HAAN...
IT'S LIKE A TYPHOON OF TASTE THAT CARRIES YOU AWAY...
SO THAT'S IT... THE COOKING OF THE GREAT CAISAR!
A POWERFUL WAVE OF PLEASURE...

HAA
HAA
HAA
YOUNG LADIES.
WAAH?
YOU AREN'T LEAVING?
NO. I'LL STAY ON THIS SHIP.
ONBOARD, I'LL PURSUE THE CONQUEST OF THIS UNIVERSE.
FWIWIP
WAAAH!!?
WHATEVER YOU WANT...
VLOM


YOU ARE ALL AGAINST ONE
BUT AREN'T WE A BIT TOO YOUNG TO GET MARRIED?
CAISAR IS CHARMING, GRANTED...
THAT STORY IS PURE TRUTH. LEGEND SAYS THAT AFTER THIS EPISODE THE THREE YOUNG GIRLS TALKED FOR A LONG TIME...
THE UNIVERSE IS A BIT BIG TO CONQUER WITH OUR SHIP...

GREAT! AND CAISAR WILL BE OUR SLAVE!!
GNE HÉ HÉ!
WE JUST HAVE TO CONFISCATE HIS TOQUE...

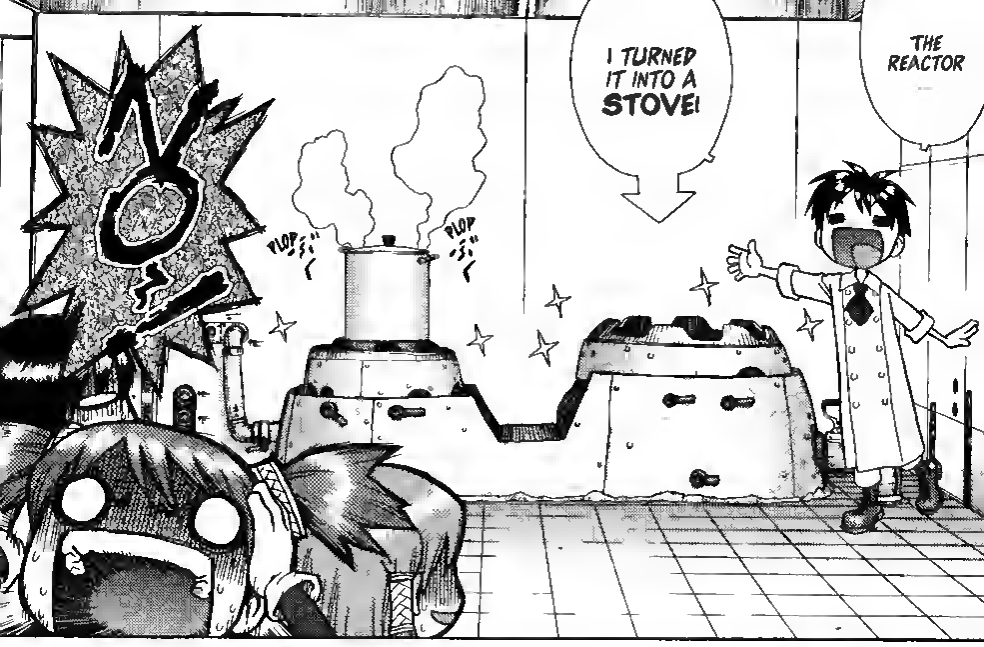

HE WAS BORN A SLAVE AT THE MERCY OF THREE [illegible] LADIES.
AND THUS, THE SAME DAY [illegible] A YOUNG [illegible] CHEF SAVED HUMANITY...

chapter : 02

MÄNADE, ACTION!!
WE HAVE WORK TO DO!
KLATCH
MANADE
MANADE
MANADE

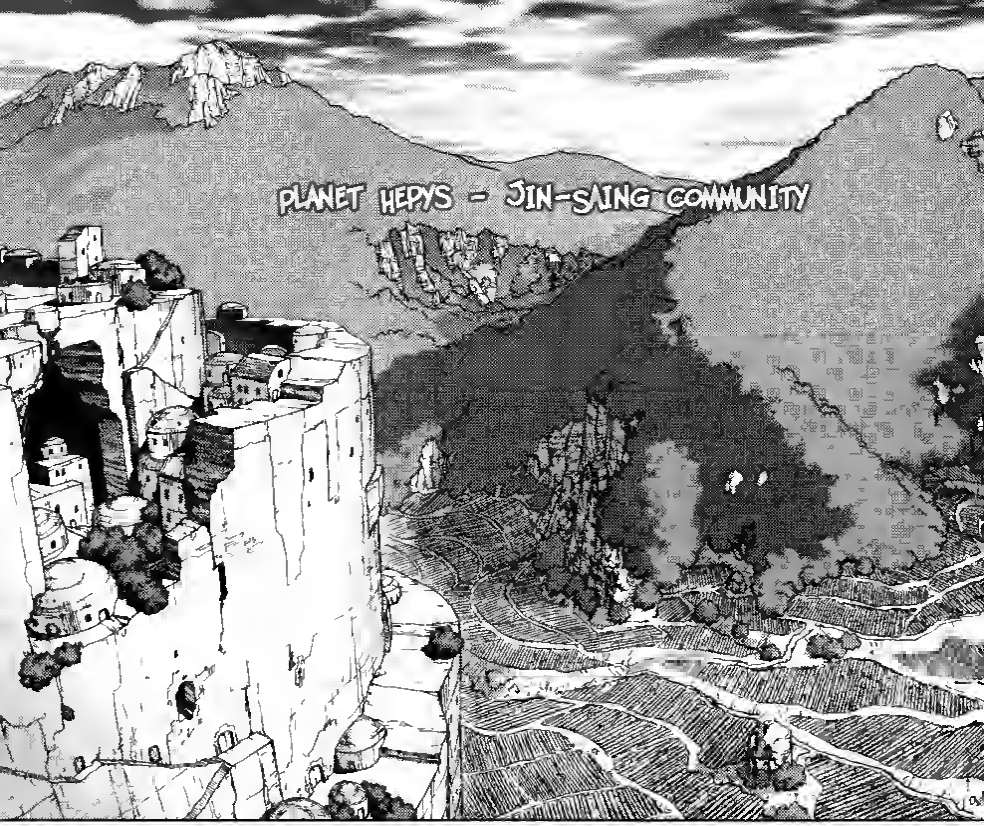
chapter : 02

Bonjour, Mesdemoiselles.
MISSING!
WHERE IS THE SHUTTLE'S REACTOR!?
AND THANK YOU FOR THAT SHORT SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTER.
THE ONE WE TOOK PITY ON AND ACCEPTED ONTO OUR SHIP IN RETURN FOR DOING SOME CHORES!
THE MORON WHO TRANSFORMS ONCE HE WEARS HIS TOQUE!
AH! IT'S CAISAR, SELF-PROCLAIMED «CHEF WHOSE COOKING SAVED HUMANITY!»
WHERE IS THAT DAMNED REACTOR?
DON'T APOLOGIZE!
SORRY, IT'S JUST...
HOW WERE YOU ABLE TO LIVE IN A SHIP THAT IS DIRTIER THAN A CLOGGED PIPE?
AS REPRESENTATIVES OF THE FEMALE SEX, YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED.

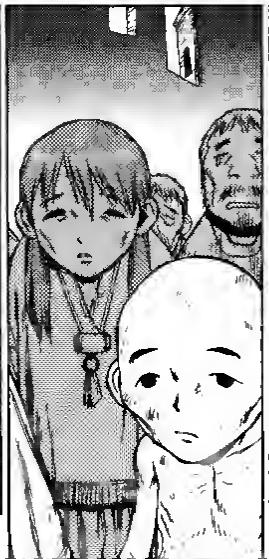

I TURNED IT INTO A STOVE!
THE REACTOR
PLOP
PLOP

YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO AGREE!
THAT'S RIGHT, WE OFTEN SAY THAT...
WHAT'S IMPORTANT IN COOKING IS THE STRENGTH OF THE FIRE.

I'M COMING WITH YOU!
WE WILL ARRIVE LATE AGAIN...
QUICK, GET THE SPARE!


PLANET HEPYS - JIN-SANG COMMUNITY

FOR A VILLAGE REPUTED AS WEALTHY. THE VILLAGERS ARE QUITE SKINNY...
A WEALTHY VILLAGE? HERE?



YOU TOOK YOUR TIME...
I SINCERELY APOLOGIZE!

YOU THINK WE'LL BELIEVE THAT YOU'VE RUN A LUXURY RESTAURANT?
THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF JIN-SAING IS KNOWN FOR THE EXCEPTIONAL QUALITY OF ITS PRODUCT. MY RESTAURANT SUPPLIED ITSELF HERE.
IN THIS AREA, AN ESSENTIAL INGREDIENT IN ORIENTAL MEDICINE IS CULTIVATED: GINGER ROOTS.
TALL AS A HUMAN, ABLE TO FLY...
AND THERE ARE TWO.
ALL MY ROOTS WILL BE YOURS...
BUT I BEG YOU. SAVE OUR VILLAGE
EVER SINCE WE INCREASED THE AREA OF OUR CULTURES, MONSTERS HAVE BEEN APPEARING.
THEY ARE SO FEROCIOUS THAT NOBODY DARES TO GO TO THE FIELDS...
WHAT ARE YOU MEDDLING WITH?!
TCHAK!
OUCH
WE DON'T NEED THE SHUTTLE. LET'S GO!
AND WHAT DO THE MONSTERS LOOK LIKE?
YOU «MONSTER HUNTERS» ARE OUR LAST HOPE.

THEY WERE RIGHT... THOSE FIELDS ARE ALMOST ABANDONED.
I'M SO HUNGRY...
THE SOUP IS READY!

A BLAST OF PLEASURE WITH EACH BITE, BIGNED CAISAR!
ENJOY!
OOH, THE HANDSOME CAISAR...
THE COOKING OF THE HANDSOME CAISAR WAS STILL BETTER.
BUT IT'S ME, CAISAR!!
VENITIAN RISOTTO! BUT WITHOUT CHEESE...
MUNCH MUNCH
REALLY, REALLY TASTY!
GLOUB GLOUB
POR-RIDGE?
YUM! IT'S REALLY GOOD!!
WHAAAA?
HALF OF IT IS LEFT!
THAT DRIED HEAD OF A RANDOM CREATURE!
I STILL FOUND SOMETHING TO MAKE A BROTH WITH
I SEARCHED THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE SHIP, BUT THERE WAS NOT A SINGLE INGREDIENT ...

A DRIED RANDOM CREATURE...
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
ALL THESE «MONSTERS», THESE «HUNTERS»...
OUR TROPHY...
WAIT? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?
A MONSTER...?
BUT THAT WAS A MEMENTO. THE HEAD OF THE FIRST MONSTER THAT WE CAUGHT TOGETHER, THE THREE OF US..
SOMEONE NEEDED TO TAKE ACTION.
STRANGELY, THE FEDERAL GALACTIC GOVERNMENT DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.
MANADE
GET YOUR EARS READY! AFTER HUMANS HAD CONQUERED THE GALAXY..
YOU REALLY KNOW NOTHING ABOUT LIFE, IDIOT.
A RACE NAMED «MONSTER» ATTACKED THEM.

A KIND OF BOUNTY HUNTER. THEY SPEND THEIR LIVES HUNTING DOWN MONSTERS.
SO THE «HUNTERS» WERE BORN!
A DANGEROUS JOB IGNORING FEDERAL LAWS...
BUT THAT WORK IS OUR PRIDE!
TODAY, MÄNADE IS BY FAR THE MOST FAMOUS TEAM OF HUNTERS IN THE GALAXY!
AND MÄNADE IS NONE OTHER THAN US. THREE YOUNG AND LOVELY AMAZONS!

PREY SIGHTED!
AH!
AMAZONS ONLY FEEDING THEMSELVES ON INSTANT NOODLES...
LET'S ROLL!

FLAP
FLAP
BOOM
KRVEEE!
BWAM

HO!!
SLASH
SCATTERING

YAAH!
AAN
SMASH
BOM

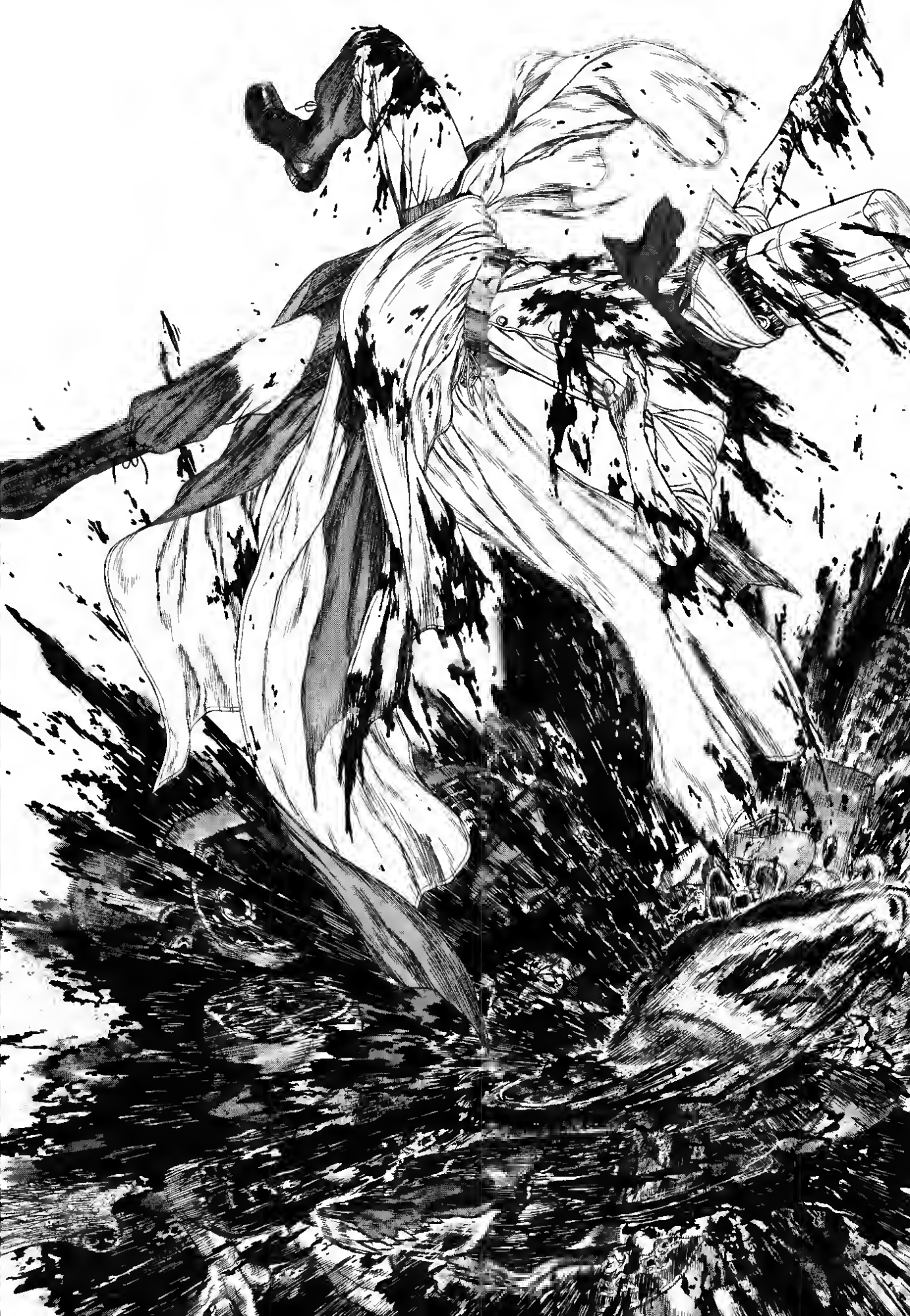
HE...
NOT HARD, AS A JOB!
A WALK IN THE PARK..
THE ELDER ONLY TALKED ABOUT TWO...
KWEE
KWEE
KWEE
WHAT!?
AMMUNITION IS PRECIOUS.
KUATSH
I WANT A KILL FOR EACH SHOT.

BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
ZDOM
KRWEE!
KRWEE!

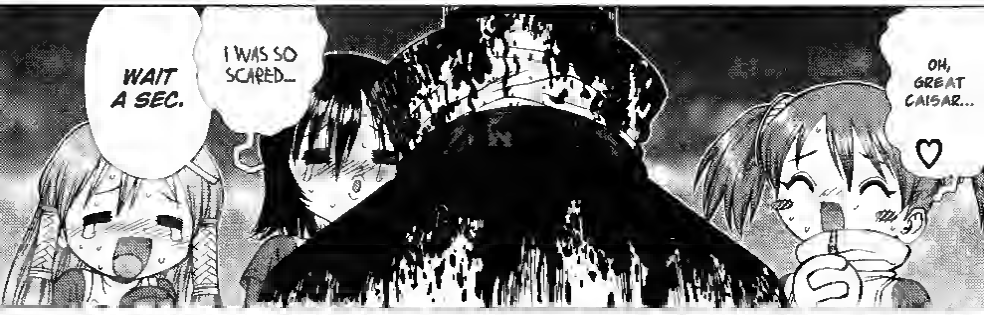
EMPTY CARTRIDGE ...
KIAC!
KIAC!
CAISAR!
WAAAAAH!
WA?
A LIFE IS IN THE BALANCE! IT'S A LITTLE BIT IMPORTANT!
THE TOQUE! WE HAVE TO THROW HIM HIS TOQUE!
OWWWW! MY ASS! I HURT MY ASS!
That's right. It's the fault of the main character
MY TOQUE ...
MY...
BUT... IT'S JUST...

SHE'S USING IT...
AS PANTIES?
CLOSE YOUR EYES!
TSNP

THANKS!
For what?
SHFIK!
CAISAR!
KRWEE!
CAISAR!
NOOO!
KRWEEEE!
KRWEEEE!



DUM


WAIT A SEC.
I WAS SO SCARED...
OH, GREAT CAISAR...

WHAT IS IT..?
YEAH, THAT CONTROL UNIT IS HIDING.
MET AN UNEXPECTED OBSTACLE.
WHILE SLICING, MY CHOPPER...

SOME SHADY STUFF.
HMMM!
NWOOH!

A DELIGHT! A REAL FEAST!
IT'S... IT'S INCREDIBLE!
IT'S REALLY THE SPACE'S BEST.
GINGER ROOT... WHAT A TASTE!
IT'S LIKE... CALORIES BEING TURNED INTO PURE ENERGY!
GNOO
TENDER IN THE MOUTH! AND WE CAN FEEL THE FOOD COMING TO CARESS YOUR STOMACH!
JIN-SAING'S STYLE RISOTTO, CAISAR'S WAY!
YOU ARE FEASTING ON ONE OF MY SPECIALTIES!

THEN IT'S WITH THAT STOCK THAT I SHOWERED THE RICE BEFORE ADDING SOME «CREME FRAICHE» AND PARMESAN!
I COOKED THEM OVER A HIGH HEAT, BEFORE STUFFING THEM WITH GINGER AND VEGETABLES TO MAKE THEM SIMMER IN THE STOCK!
ONCE MY RISOTTO «ALL' ONDA»* WAS DONE, I SERVED IT WITH GINGER ROOTS AND THIN SLICES OF MONSTERS FILET, AND HERE WE ARE!
BUT SPECIAL EDITION, WITH THE MEAT OF THE MONSTERS THAT WE JUST TOOK DOWN!
YOU...
YOU COOKED THE «MONSTERS!?»

*Equivalent of « Al Dente » For pasta

ONCE THE "MONSTER HUNTERS" WERE RIPPED TO SHREDS BY THOSE CREATURES,
DESPAIR WOULD SURELY LEAD THE FARMERS TO FLEE THIS PLANET.
YOU WOULD BE ABLE TO LIVE AS THE ABSOLUTE MASTER OF THE PRODUCTION OF JIN-SAING'S GINGER ROOTS.
YOU ARE THE ONE WHO CONTROLLED THOSE DELICIOUS PIECES OF MEAT WITH LEGS, RIGHT?
THAT REMOTE, ON YOUR LEFT WRIST..
YOU WERE AIMING FOR THE PRODUCTION MONOPOLY? YOU PUSHED THE VILLAGERS TO EXTEND THEIR FARMING..
THEN YOU PREVENTED THEM FROM WORKING IN THEIR FIELDS THANKS TO THOSE MONSTERS
BUT THOSE FARMERS JUST DEVOURED THOSE ROOTS, ALONG WITH YOUR DEAR MONSTERS
YOUR GIG IS UP, OLD FOOL!
"REMOTE CONTROL CHIP" FLAVORED RISOTTO!
WITH INGREDIENTS COMING STRAIGHT FROM THE HEAD OF ONE OF THOSE MONSTERS!

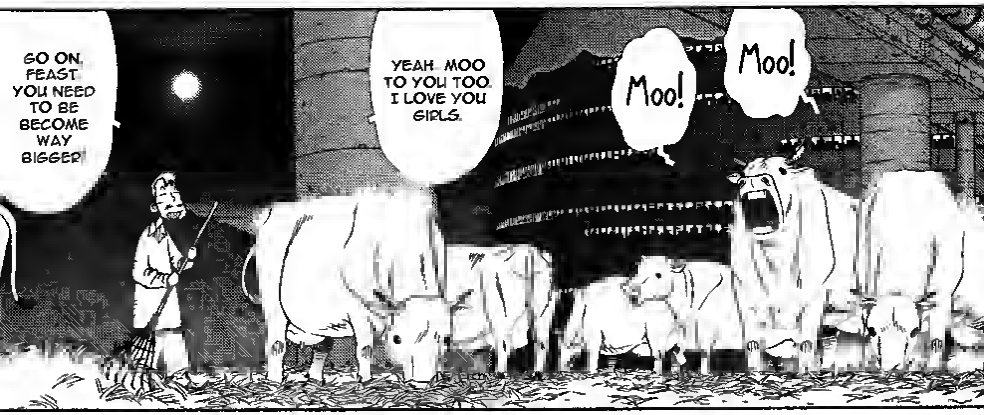
MY MONSTERS WERE TASTY, RIGHT?
NO... NO... WAIT...
And we trusted you...
Elder...
GYAAAAA!!
We'll eat you!

WHAT A SWEET BREEZE..

chapter : 02/END

chapter : 03

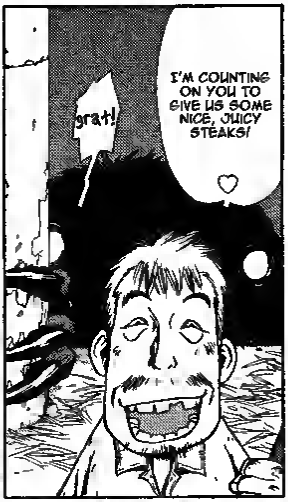
Moo!


GO ON, FEAST. YOU NEED TO BE BECOME WAY BIGGER!
YEAH. MOO TO YOU TOO. I LOVE YOU GIRLS.
Moo!
Moo!

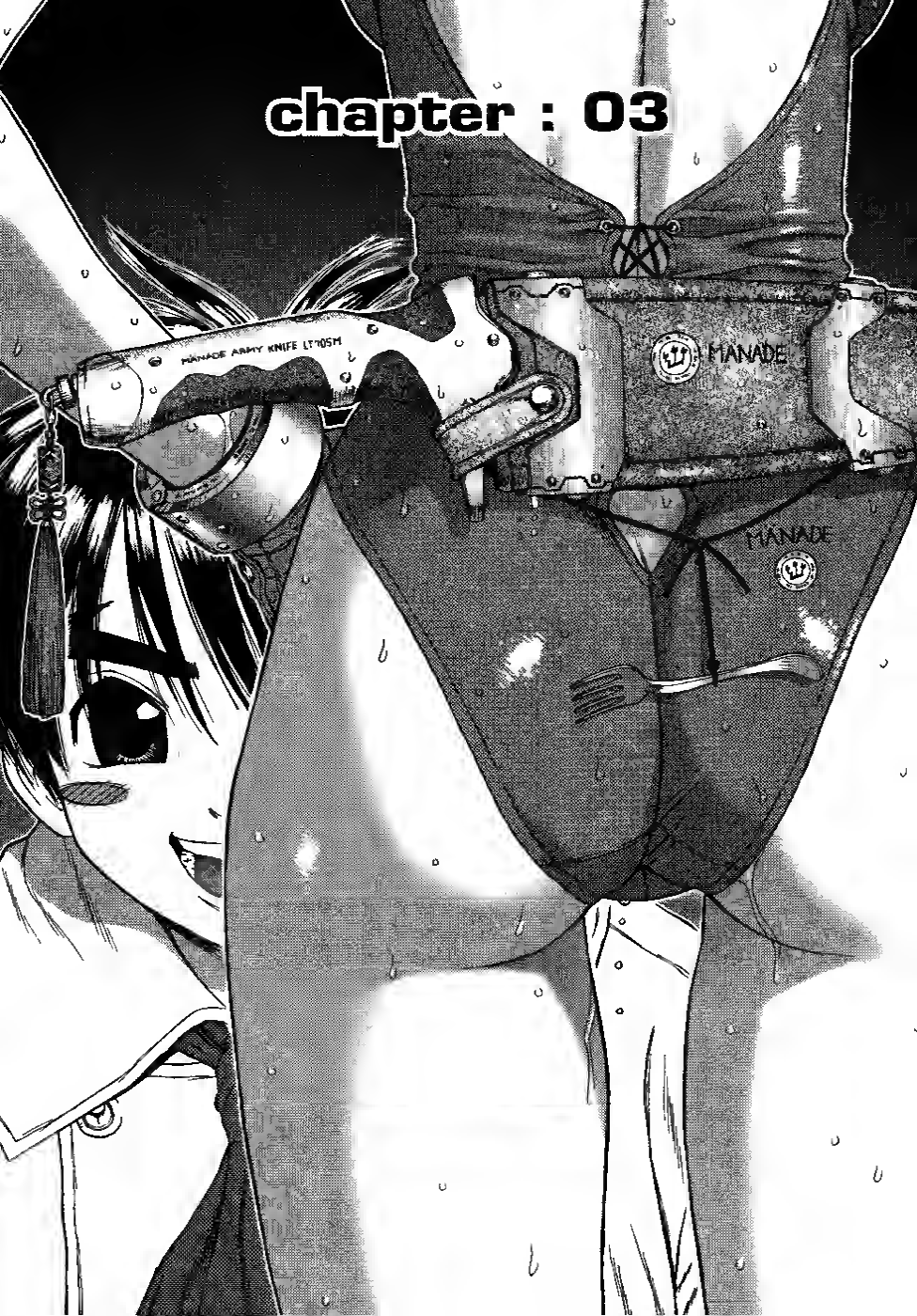
Moo!

Moooo!

GW AA AH!


grat!
I'M COUNTING ON YOU TO GIVE US SOME NICE, JUICY STEAKS!

HEH!


chapter : 03
MANADE ARMY KNIFE LT-105M
MANADE
MANADE

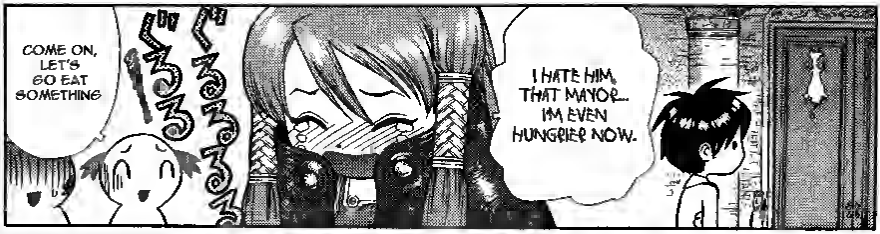
SHIN-CHAN...
I'M DYING OF HUNGER
HUH?
SHIN-CHAN? WHO'S THAT?
HM.. I'VE GIVEN IT SOME THOUGHT, AND YOU.. THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN BE CAISAR.
LOOK. WHEN YOU OPEN A CAN OF TUNA.. WE FIND BOTH TUNA AND OIL, RIGHT?
TUNA
OIL
AND YOU, SHIN-CHAN, YOU BEST FIT THE OIL.

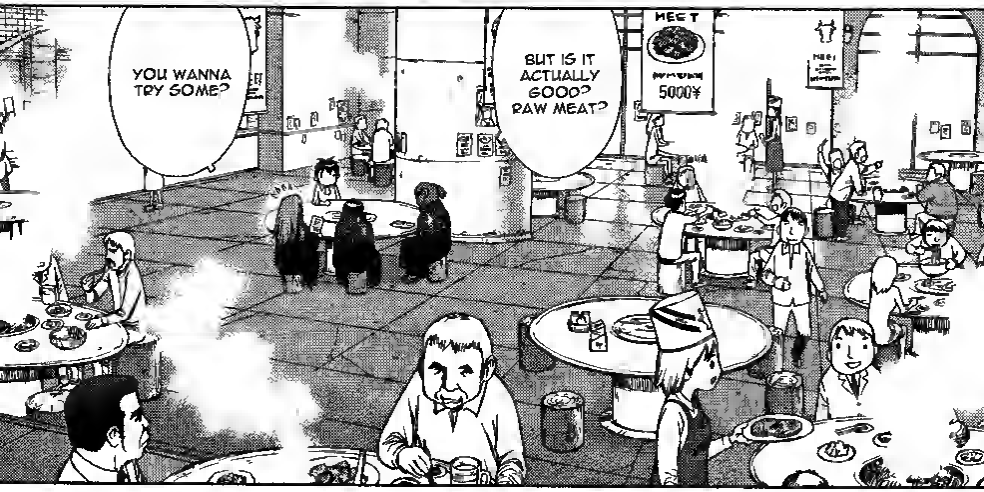
THERE HE GOES...
STOP! YOU'RE FORBIDDEN FROM DECIDING MY NAME!
WHAT'S MORE,
IN DOING SO YOU DENY MY INDIVIDUALITY AS A WHOLE. YOU'RE DENYING ME THE MOST FUNDAMENTAL OF HUMAN RIGHTS!
BESIDES, IT REALLY SUITS YOU.
TO US, YOU ARE SHIN-CHAN.
THERE'S NO NEED TO MAKE A BIG DEAL OUT OF IT.
MANADE
GRANKANYOL CITY - PLANET KENDO'S CAPITAL
THAT'S SO UNFAIR...
WE HAVE ARRIVED!

THERE GO THE HUNTERS OF «HÄNADE»
ZWOM

MUNCH
MUNCH
ムシャ
ムシャ
M. MATSU, CITY MAYOR.
IN ORDER TO PROTECT OUR DEAR COWS.
THE MOUNTAINS OF THIS PLANET PLAY HOST TO A BREED OF SWINE KNOWN AS «CLIFF PIGS»
IT'S ONE OF THOSE THAT YOU NEED TO TAKE DOWN...
OUR COWS MEAN THE WORLD TO US
ALLOWING THAT RABID SWINE TO DEVOUR THEM IS OUT OF THE QUESTION!
GRANKANYOU COW'S PARADISE
YOUR COWS?
EXACTLY!
SO CHILLY...
BY ELIMINATING THAT PIG!
ITS HEAD AGAINST A HUNDRED MILLION GOLD!
YOUR MISSION IS TO PROTECT OUR COWS...

A PIECE OF FRESH SIRLOIN, DELICIOUS WHEN EATEN RAW.
BUT OF COURSE!
THAT STEAK TARTAR THAT YOU ARE EATING... IT'S BEEF, RIGHT?
IT'S THE PINNACLE OF REFINEMENT.
ONLY THE BEST PIECE, WHEN PERFECTLY FRESH, CAN BE ENJOYED LIKE THIS.
RAW MEAT?
WHAT?
Sniff...
HOORAY FOR THE BEEF...
HE'S CRYING ...
HOORAY ...
I DARE YOU TO FIND BETTER BEEF!
IN FRONT OF RAW BEEF. THE OTHER MEATS ARE DONE !!!
THE SELLING POINT OF OUR BEEF IS ITS GUARANTEED PURITY, THE MOST DELICATE IN THIS UNIVERSE!


COME ON, LET'S GO EAT SOMETHING
ぐるるるる
I HATE HIM, THAT MAYOR... IM EVEN HUNGRIER NOW.


YOU WANNA TRY SOME?
BUT IS IT ACTUALLY GOOD? RAW MEAT?
MEET
5000¥

EVEN THE BROTH... IT'S BEEF...
PERSONALLY, I QUITE LIKE IT!
OBVIOUSLY, FOR A TOWN WHERE PEOPLE CRY WHILE THINKING ABOUT COWS

OH!
ZUR!

STEAK TARTAR, YUKKE, YUKKE BIBIMBAP!

LET'S SEE THAT YUKKE...
MUNCH
MUNCH
HMM... DELICIOUS! JUICY, AND SO TENDER!
IT GETS EVEN TASTIER WITH EVERY BITE!
GLOUP
EYE OF ROUND
OUTSIDE FLAT
THE COOK CHOSE A CUT WITHOUT AN OUNCE OF FAT.
SOME EYE OF ROUND, SOME OUTSIDE FLAT...
AND A CHOSEN PIECE OF JARRET, THE MOST SLENDER.
THE THREE PIECES OF BEEF MOST SUITABLE FOR CONSUMPTION WITHOUT BEING COOKED.
JARRET
IT'S BETTER IF THERE'S LESS FAT?
OF COURSE BEEF HAS AN SFC OF 18, SO..
HUH?
CONTINUE BEING A SMARTASS AND I'LL TURN YOU INTO MINCED MEAT!!!

LET'S TAKE, FOR EXAMPLE, WHAT MAKES GOOD CHOCOLATE... HOW IT MELTS IN THE MOUTH!
COCOA BUTTER, THE MAIN INGREDIENT IN CHOCOLATE, REACHES AN SFC OF ZERO AT THE STANDARD HUMAN BODY TEMPERATURE, THUS MELTING.
BUT UNDER A TEMPERATURE OF 10°, ITS SFC IS 62, SO WE CAN PRESERVE IT AT AMBIENT TEMPERATURE!
HERE, IT MELTS!
FAT
UNLIKE WATER, FATS MELT GRADUALLY, AND UNDER A VARIETY OF DIFFERENT TEMPERATURES!
THE SFC IS THE RATIO OF SOLIDS TO LIQUIDS CONTAINED IN FAT ACCORDING TO THE TEMPERATURE!
FAT
FAT
SFC = Solid Fat Content
BUT IT'S THE TRUTH...
SFC IS ESSENTIAL!
BEEF'S FAT, AT BODY TEMPERATURE, HAS AN SFC OF 10; IT'S ALMOST SOLID.
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT TO REDUCE ITS SFC TO ZERO, YOU NEED TO WARM IT UP TO 40°!?
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE IT MELT WITHOUT COOKING IT OVER A FLAME!

WHEN YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THOSE PIECES ARE HINDERED BY THEIR FIRMNESS, YOU'LL SEE WHY WE TURN THEM TO MINCED MEAT, THIN STRIPS OR THIN SLICED SO AS TO SAVOR THEM!
THAT'S WHY WE MAKE THE YUKKE FROM ONLY THE PIECES OF BEEF SHORT IN FAT, MAKING IT DELICIOUS AND EASY TO DIGEST!
AND SINCE THE FAT WON'T MELT, IT'LL BE TASTELESS, OR WORSE, SENSELESS...
ON TOP OF THAT, IT'D BE INDIGESTIBLE!
IT MEANS THAT WHEN LOW FAT IS EATEN RAW IT'S AWFULLY STICKY AND UNPLEASANT...
AH?
AT LEAST TWO WHO OPTED OUT.
THANKS FOR THE ATTEMPTED EXPLANATION, SHIN-CHAN.
Haa...
Han... Han...
MOST OF THE GUESTS WILL HAVE TO PASS ON IT.
SADLY, THERE IS NEVER ENOUGH BEEF TO TREAT EVERYBODY HERE.
ESPECIALLY NOT SERVED AS YUKKE..

...
I LOVE TARTAR.
Gulp!
Gulp!
Ggh...
SO IT WOULD SEEM THAT IT S HERE THAT THE DAMNED «PIG» WENT ON A RAMPAGE.
Brrr
...

ROGER!
I'LL GO A BIT HIGHER.
GWEEEE
YEAH?
SHIN-CHAN...
OUR PREY... DO YOU THINK IT'S EDIBLE?
MAYBE...
IF WE CAN EAT IT...
AT LEAST THAT WOULD GIVE US A REASON TO HUNT IT.

KETHER...
SNIKT
GYAA AAH!!
BAM
BAM
TARGET LOCK!!

OIIINK!!
Waah!
HE'S DAMN FAST!!
FOR A PIG...

SHOOO

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!
FRUIT

MANAGE
SLASH

VLOM
OIINK!
HAA!!
THE KILLING BLOW!
SCHNURR
SCHK

OINK!
Han!
KYA!
HOKMAH, ARE YOU ALRIGHT!?
Urgh...
HIS SKIN AND RIND ARE TOO THICK...
THE WOUND WASN'T DEEP ENOUGH!

Krac!
Gnah?
SHIN-CHAN!
GET OUT OF THERE, FAST!
SKRATSH
WAA AAH!
WAH...
SHIN-CHAN!

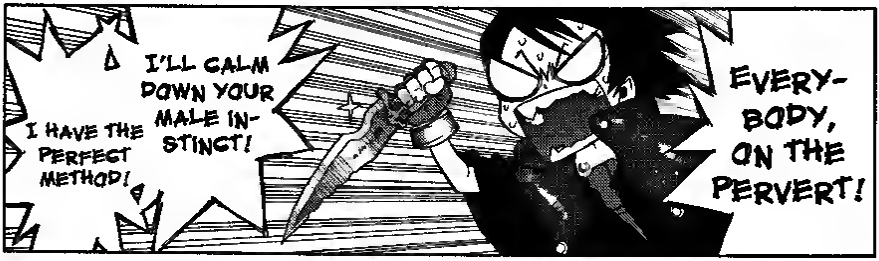
SPLASH
KYA AAH!
KETHER!

PATSH
TSH
SWAM
AAAH...

AAH!
HAA!
AAAH!
KE-
THER
...
ARE
YOU AL-
RIGHT!?
IT...
IT
HURTS!
AAH
...!!
AH
...
AAAH!
AAH...

I KNOW! MY TOQUE!
WITH IT ON MY HEAD, I CAN BEAT ANY OPPONENT!
SORRY KETHER, OUR LIVES ARE ON THE LINE!
I'LL TURN IT INTO CIVET, THAT PORK!
AH!
NO! NO!!

THAT'S NOT MY TOQUE...
THEY'RE PANTIES!
FRSHH
FRSHH
WHERE DID IT GO? WHERE'S MY TOQUE?
BUT THEN...



chapter : 03/END

THEY'RE PANTIES...
HAA ...
HAA ...
THAT'S NOT MY TOQUE, IS IT?
YET I WAS SURE I WOULD FIND IT HERE...

Pshh!

DEATH TO TESTOS-TERONE!
MY TOQUE ...
GRAAA!!!

EVERYBODY, ON THE PERVERT!
CASTRA-TION! CUT! SNIP!

chapter : 04

chapter : 04

OINK!
IF BULLETS CAN'T PENETRATE HIS RIND...
THE SENSORS ARE DEAD, BUT I STILL HAVE MY EYES!
BINA-KO!

THEN IT'S TIME TO TAKE OUT THE BIG GUNS!
BAOM
BAOM
BAOM
BAOM
POW
POW
POW
POW
PSHHH
GOT IT!
OIII NK!
TBAM

GOOD WORK, DEAR HUNTERS!
HAHAHA HAHA!
AND WE WILL CONTINUE TO FEED ON THEIR MEAT LIKE NEVER BEFORE!
FROM NOW ON, OUR COWS CAN FEED IN PEACE...
WE ARE CIVILIZED BEINGS.
BUT HERE, ITS MEAT WILL, AT BEST, SERVE AS FERTILIZER
BARBARIANS MIGHT FORCE THEMSELVES TO EAT SUCH AN ABOMINATION
AND THE «CLIFFS PIG» THAT WE TOOK DOWN YOU WON'T EAT IT?

OUR COOK IS FAR MORE KNOWLEDGEABLE THAN ANYONE IN THE ART OF PREPARING MEAT
WHAT?
SUCH CONCEIT ...
YOU FAIL TO SEE SOMETHING BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES.
WHAT!?
WE'LL GIVE YOU BACK THE HUNDRED MILLION GOLD REWARD.
GNARK
IMPERTINENT LITTLE GIRL...
AND WHAT IF OUR YUKKE IS VICTORIOUS?
IF YOU DOUBT MY CLAIM, HOW ABOUT...
A DUEL AGAINST THE BEEF YUKKE THAT YOU'RE SO PROUD OF?
GNAAH!?
ALRIGHT. IF YOU WIN I'LL DOUBLE IT.
GNARK
HMM...

BESIDES, I HAVE NO INTENTION OF BATTLING THOSE GUYS!
YOU MUST BE CRAZY TO MAKE THAT BET!
DIDN'T YOU THINK ABOUT THE HANDICAP!?
STOP!
I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, KETHER. AND I THOUGHT THAT YOU WERE KIND AND RATIONAL. I...
THIS TIME I'M OUT!
SORRY ...
BECAUSE IT'S THE TRUTH...
I TRIED TO STOP MYSELF ...
BUT I SAID IT ANYWAY ...

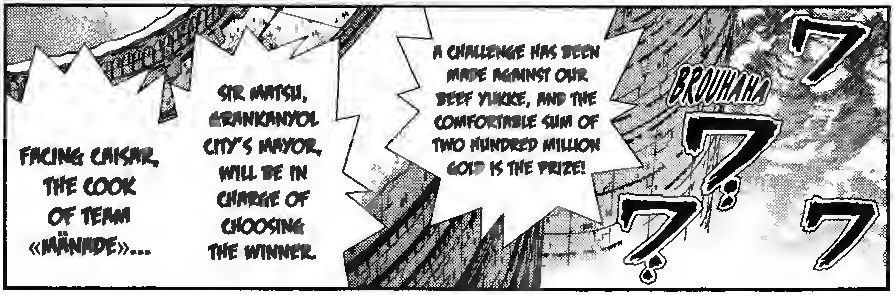
THOSE WORTHLESS PEOPLE CAN'T EVEN COMPARE TO YOU...
AH...
KE-THER!

SHIN-CHAN...
KETHER WAS INJURED WHILE PROTECTING YOU.
...
AND IF SHE ALLOWED HERSELF TO SPEAK HER MIND EARLIER, IT WAS ONLY TO PROTECT YOUR HONOR
BUT YOU... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE FOR HER, APART FROM PUBLICLY SHAMING HER?
YOU'RE A MORON.

Tap!
TAKE UP THIS CHALLENGE.
I'M GIVING YOUR TOQUE BACK.
MY TOQUE IS HERE!?
BWAM

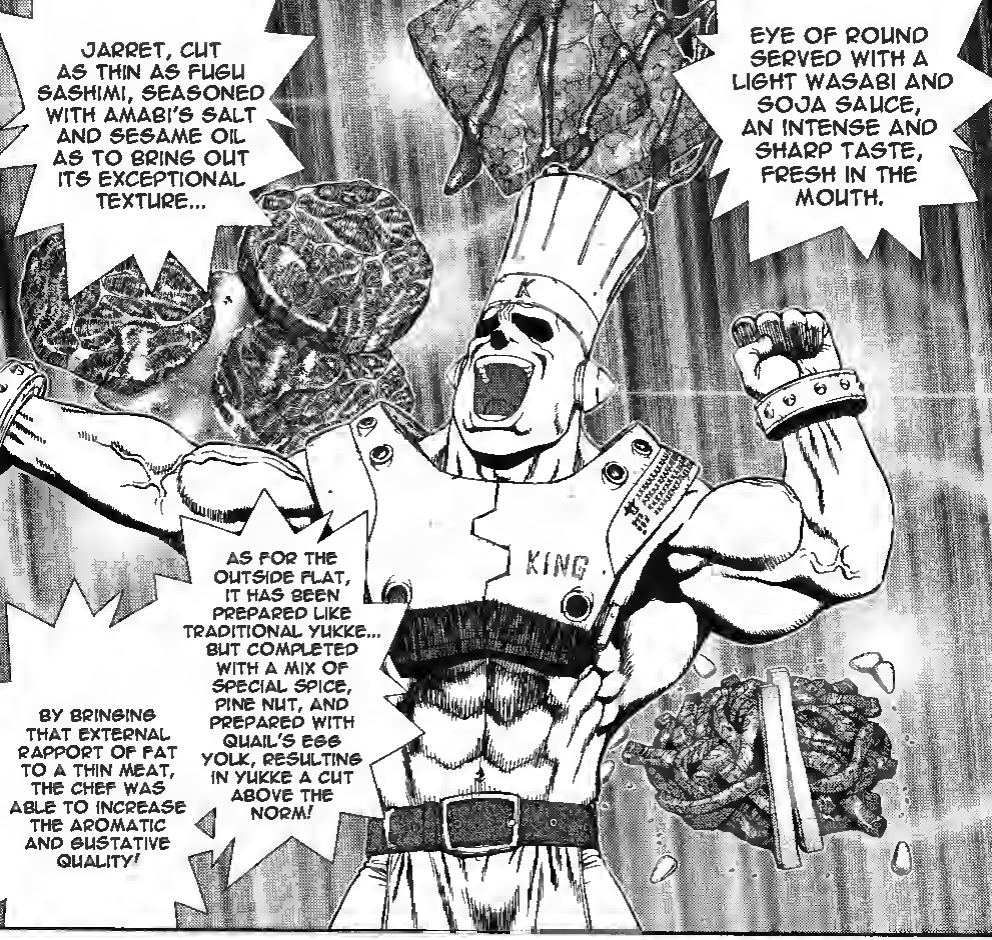
SPOP
Piop!
NW
QQ
QQ
H!
TOQUE-
SOCK?
AND BRING
US BACK THE
MONEY!
Ô
GREAT
CAISAR
GO
...

HE'S SO HANDSOME..
Ô CAISAR ...
GWOOOO
KETHER'S CLOTHES MELTED... THEY LITERALLY MELTED...
MELTED...
!
GNA?
BUT OF COURSE!


FACING CAESAR, THE COOK OF TEAM «MÄNADE»...
SIR MATSU, FRANKANYOL CITY'S MAYOR, WILL BE IN CHARGE OF CHOOSING THE WINNER.
A CHALLENGE HAS BEEN MADE AGAINST OUR BEEF YUKKE, AND THE COMFORTABLE SUM OF TWO HUNDRED MILLION GOLD IS THE PRIZE!
BRUHAHA
7
7
7
7

KING CHOCOKI!
IS GRANKANYOL'S MOST FAMOUS CHEF!
KING
OF THE FRUIT OF THREE HUNDRED YEARS OF LOVE FOR MEAT!
OPEN YOUR EYES, GREENHORN
ZDOM
ZDOM
...

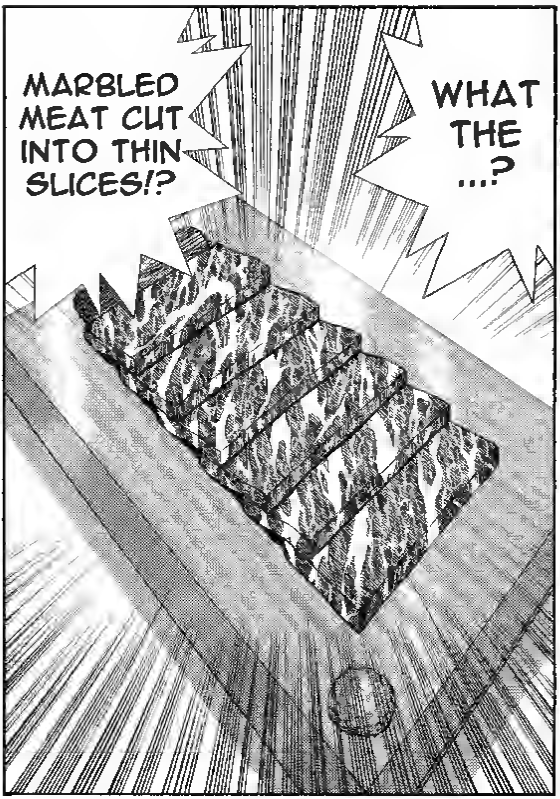
KING CHOCOKI IS PREPARING HIS «Yukke trio à ma façon»!
A DELICATE MEAL, THE COMPLETE OPPOSITE OF THE CHEF'S CHARACTER!
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
LET'S SEE...
IT SEEMS SUCCULENT ...
HOHOHO
HOHOHO
KUNG
ABSOLUTELY MAGNIFICENT!!
EVERY YUKKE IS CUT FROM A DIFFERENT PIECE OF BEEF!!
DEAR SIR IS A GREAT CONNOISSEUR!!
NWAH!
OAAH...


JARRET, CUT AS THIN AS FUGU SASHIMI, SEASONED WITH AMABI'S SALT AND SESAME OIL AS TO BRING OUT ITS EXCEPTIONAL TEXTURE...
EYE OF ROUND SERVED WITH A LIGHT WASABI AND SOJA SAUCE, AN INTENSE AND SHARP TASTE, FRESH IN THE MOUTH.
AS FOR THE OUTSIDE FLAT, IT HAS BEEN PREPARED LIKE TRADITIONAL YUKKE... BUT COMPLETED WITH A MIX OF SPECIAL SPICE, PINE NUT, AND PREPARED WITH QUAIL'S EGG YOLK, RESULTING IN YUKKE A CUT ABOVE THE NORM!
BY BRINGING THAT EXTERNAL RAPPORT OF FAT TO A THIN MEAT, THE CHEF WAS ABLE TO INCREASE THE AROMATIC AND GUSTATIVE QUALITY!
KING

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

AND THAT'S THE BEST YOU CAN DO?

THREE HUNDRED YEARS OF LOVE...
VICTORY IS MINE!

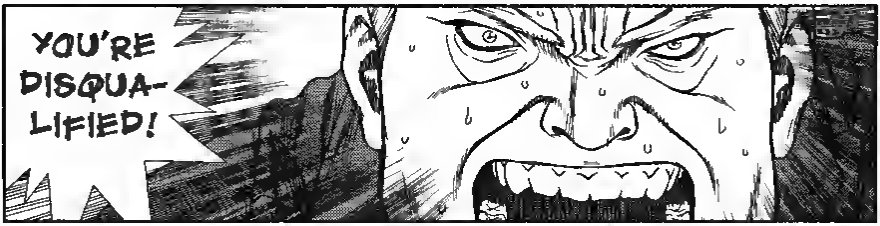

MARBLED MEAT CUT INTO THIN SLICES!?
WHAT THE ...?

YOU'D BETTER ADMIRE THE YUKKE, CAISAR'S WAY!

STOP JOK-ING!

YOU REALLY WANT ME TO BITE INTO THAT STICKY MEAT?
BUT YUKKE DOESN'T ALLOW AN OUNCE OF FAT!

KING CHAGAKI WILL NOT BE HUMILIATED BY SUCH IMPUNITY!
YOU DON'T EVEN RESPECT FOOD, AND YET YOU DARE TO CALL YOURSELF A CHEFF
STOMP
KING
STOMP!


YOU'RE DISQUA-LIFIED!

COMMIT SEPPUKU, IF YOU ARE A COOK WORTHY OF THAT TITLE!
OR I'LL HAVE TO TURN YOU TO YUKKE!
STOMP

THE GREAT CAESAR... DISQUALIFIED!?
AND OUR MONEY?

STOP ME IF I'M WRONG, BUT...
YOU'VE NEVER EATEN ANYTHING BESIDES BEEF?
ZBAM
TASTE THAT!
SHUF
Bwarf!
MY COOKING IS FAR MORE VALUABLE THAN YOUR LIVES, YOU FOOLS!

SLURP
It's so delicate...
I... I must be dreaming! The fat is melting!
It's melting in the mouth as if... that taste...
Yukke fat melting? Impossible...
Like toro's sushi?
WHAT DID YOU MAKE ME EAT? SPEAK!
NEVER HAS SUCH A TASTE REACHED MY MOUTH!
IT'S... IT'S NOTHING LIKE BEEF!

IT'S CLIFFS PIG!!!
PORK! MORE- OVER...
YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME?
I didn't even know that it was edible!
Cliffs pig? It's good!?

I HAVE ALL THAT'S NEEDED TO CONVINCE YOU!
CLIFFS PIG LOIN!
YOU'LL SEE WHAT THE GREAT CAISAR IS CAPABLE OF!

NOW BEAR WITNESS TO MY MASTER-PIECE; CLIFFS PIG SASHIMI FOR THREE HUNDRED!
SLASH

IT'S LIKE SINKING INTO A SLIMY POOL!
SUCH A GENEROUS TASTE... AND THE FAT IS MELTING SO EASILY!
SMASH
Ô CAISAR ... ♡

Hmmm!
Mwa haha!
Bwaah!

HUNDREDS OF YEARS WENT BY WHILE YOU MISSED OUT ON THE BEST MEAT THAT NATURE HAS TO OFFER...
MY ANALYSIS REVEALED THAT CLIFFS PORK'S SFC HITS ZERO UPON REACHING HUMAN BODY TEMPERATURE... A PERFECT MEAT FOR YUKKE
YOUR CULTURE IS BASED ON NOTHING MORE THAN IGNORANCE!
CULTURES EVOLVE THROUGH CURIOSITY!
IT'S BY EXPERIMENTING WITH DIFFERENT FOODS THAT WE TRAIN OUR PALATE.

WE IGNORED... VARIETY?
...
YOU WERE EATING WHILE BLIND.
SHOT
Gnap!
ヒュウウウウ...
...
Achoo!!
SNIP
PATSH
HMM?

chapter : 04/END

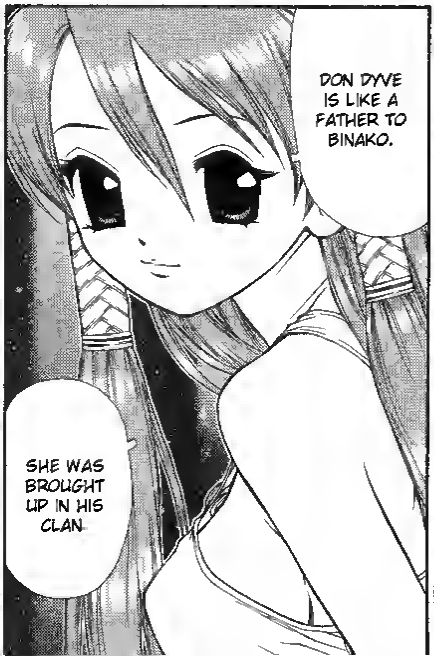
LALA LA!
TRALA-LALA!

chapter : 05

TO REPLENISH OUR WEAPON STOCK.
THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO MEET DON DYVE...

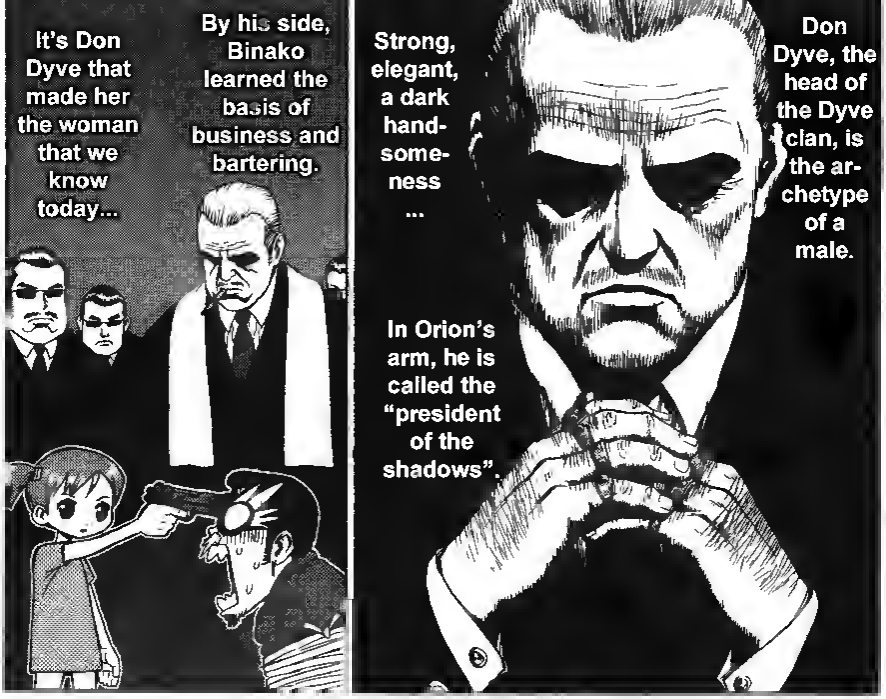
BINAKO SEEMS TO BE IN A GOOD MOOD.
TSADA DAM...

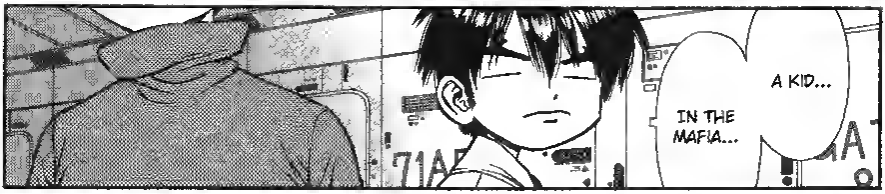
HIS...
HIS CLAN?


DON DYVE IS LIKE A FATHER TO BINAKO.
SHE WAS BROUGHT UP IN HIS CLAN.

HE MANUFACTURES WEAPONS OF PEERLESS QUALITY.

chapter : 05


It's Don Dyve that made her the woman that we know today...
By his side, Binako learned the basis of business and bartering.
Strong, elegant, a dark handsomeness ...
In Orion's arm, he is called the "president of the shadows".
Don Dyve, the head of the Dyve clan, is the archetype of a male.

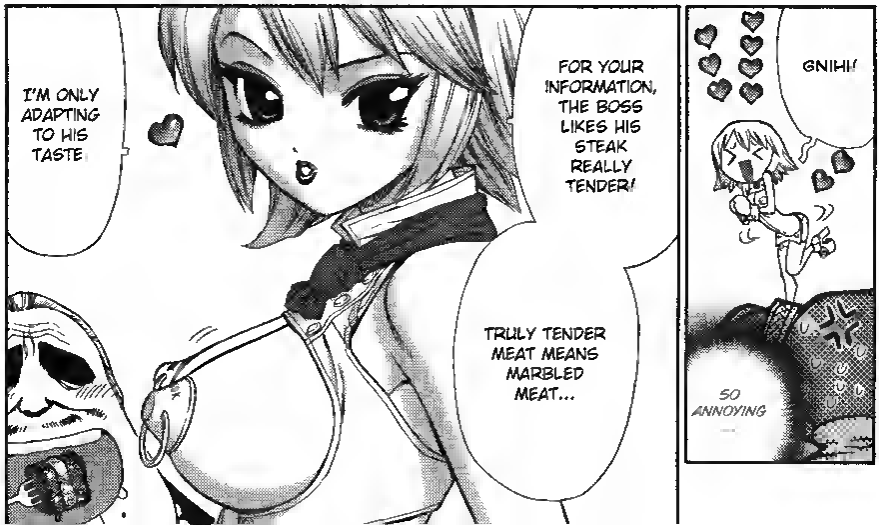

A KID...
IN THE MAFIA...

DON...

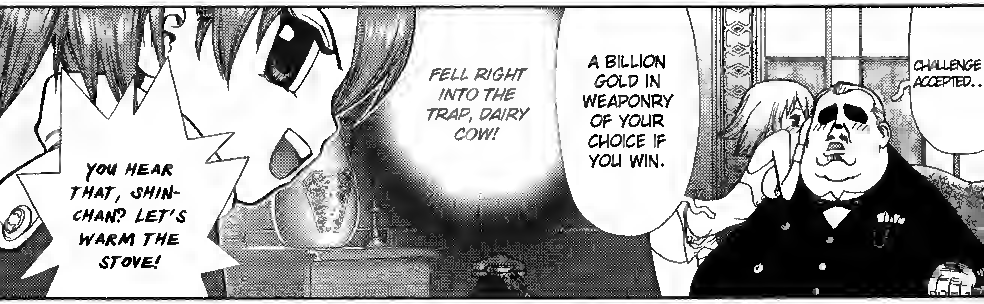
DYVE CITY
MAIN BASE OF THE DYVE CLAN
フゥ KHH
フゥ KHH
フゥ KHH
フゥ KHH
BINAKO ...
HIHIHI!
UNCLE! WOULD YOU TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF?! YOU'RE AS SHARP AS A PIG'S DICK!

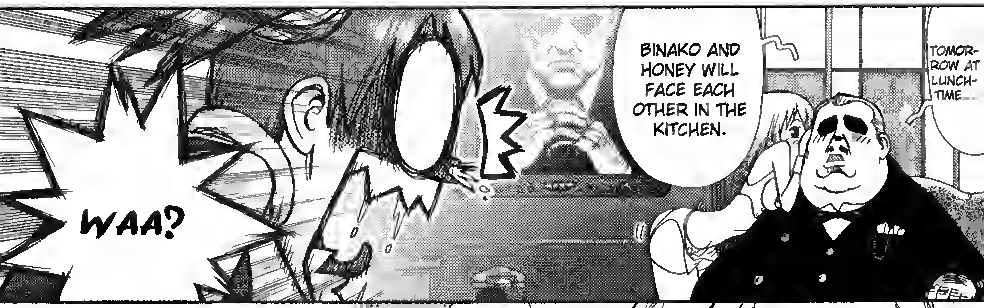
BOSS ?
SORRY I'M LATE
HONEY, DON DYVE'S OWN COOK!
WHERE'S SHE COMING FROM? THAT BITCH!
THANK YOU.
BON APPETIT, MY SWEETY

ON THE MENU IS A STEAK AND FOIE GRAS SANDWICH.
IT'S SO MELLOW..
YOU LIKE IT? HIHIHI!
AT LEAST 50% FAT CONTENT FOR EACH PLATE.
THERE'S THE PROBLEM!
THAT NYMPHO IS STUFFING YOU WITH FATTY FOODS, THAT'S WHY YOU'VE ENDED UP AS PUFFY AS A SOW'S BLADDER!
HEM...

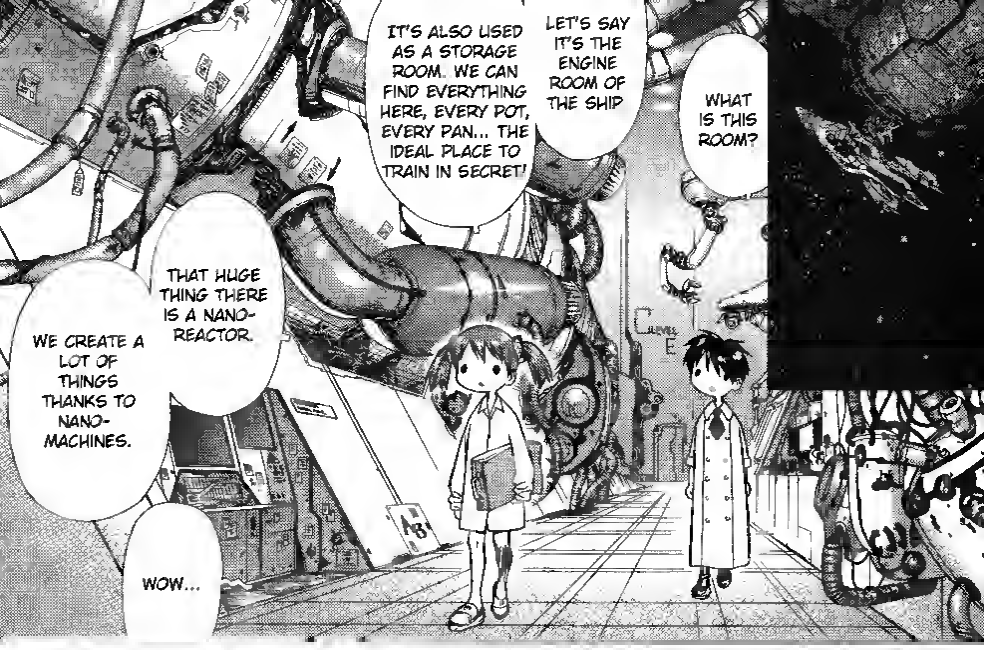

FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THE BOSS LIKES HIS STEAK REALLY TENDER!
I'M ONLY ADAPTING TO HIS TASTE
TRULY TENDER MEAT MEANS MARBLED MEAT...
GNIHI!
SO ANNOYING

A TENDER STEAK LOW IN FAT... IS THAT POSSIBLE?
IT'S ABSOLUTELY POSSIBLE TO MAKE A STEAK TENDER WITHOUT MAKING IT OVERLY FATTY!
IF YOU'RE A REAL COOK, THAT IS!
I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON IT, LOULOUTE!
AND IF HE HAPPENS TO DIE, I'LL SUCCEED HIM...
WHAT'S NEXT!?
ANY-THING YOU WANT
VIES VIES
RIGHT, MY LOUKOUM?
HYPNO-BOOBS?

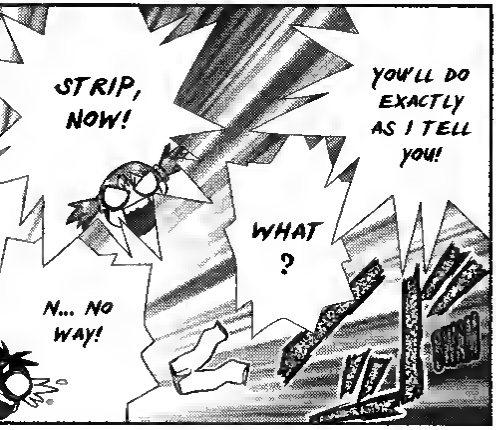

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED..
A BILLION GOLD IN WEAPONRY OF YOUR CHOICE IF YOU WIN.
FELL RIGHT INTO THE TRAP, DAIRY COW!
YOU HEAR THAT, SHIN-CHAN? LET'S WARM THE STOVE!


TOMOR-ROW AT LUNCH-TIME...
BINAKO AND HONEY WILL FACE EACH OTHER IN THE KITCHEN.
WAA?

WE'LL SEE WHO THE REAL CHEF HERE IS
タプッ。
HONEY
MY LITTLE RIVAL WITH BIG BOOBS
♡


WHAT IS THIS ROOM?
LET'S SAY IT'S THE ENGINE ROOM OF THE SHIP
IT'S ALSO USED AS A STORAGE ROOM. WE CAN FIND EVERYTHING HERE, EVERY POT, EVERY PAN... THE IDEAL PLACE TO TRAIN IN SECRET!
THAT HUGE THING THERE IS A NANO-REACTOR.
WE CREATE A LOT OF THINGS THANKS TO NANO-MACHINES.
WOW...

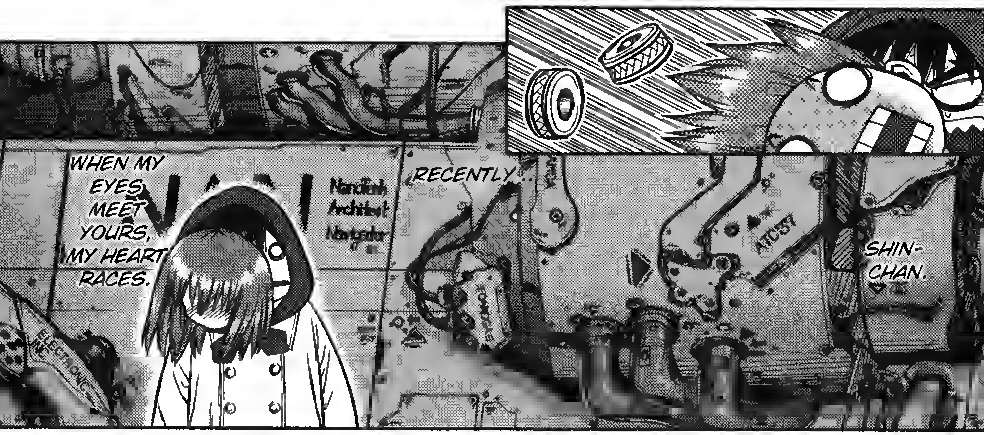
IT'S TURNING OUT PRETTY BAD THIS TIME, RIGHT?
EVERY-THING'S GOING JUST FINE!
EXACTLY AS PLANNED!


STRIP, NOW!
YOU'LL DO EXACTLY AS I TELL YOU!
WHAT ?
N... NO WAY!

SHIN-CHAN ..

BINAKO...
YOU'RE ALWAYS LOOKING OUT FOR US, BUT...

VZOM
A PERFECT PLAN! A SURE VICTORY!
DON'T TELL ME...
YES! YOU WILL BE MY ARMS!
WE'RE GOING STRAIGHT INTO THE WALL HERE!
HELP!
EVERYTHING'LL BE ALRIGHT.
NAAA...
THEY'LL SEE THROUGH IT...

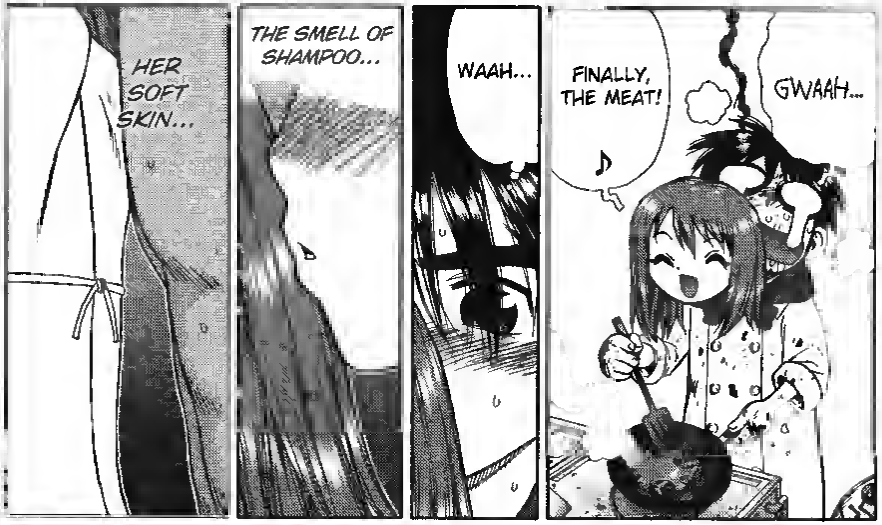

WHEN MY EYES MEET YOURS, MY HEART RACES.
Nanohana Archive! Navigator
RECENTLY...
ATCSY
SHIN-CHAN.

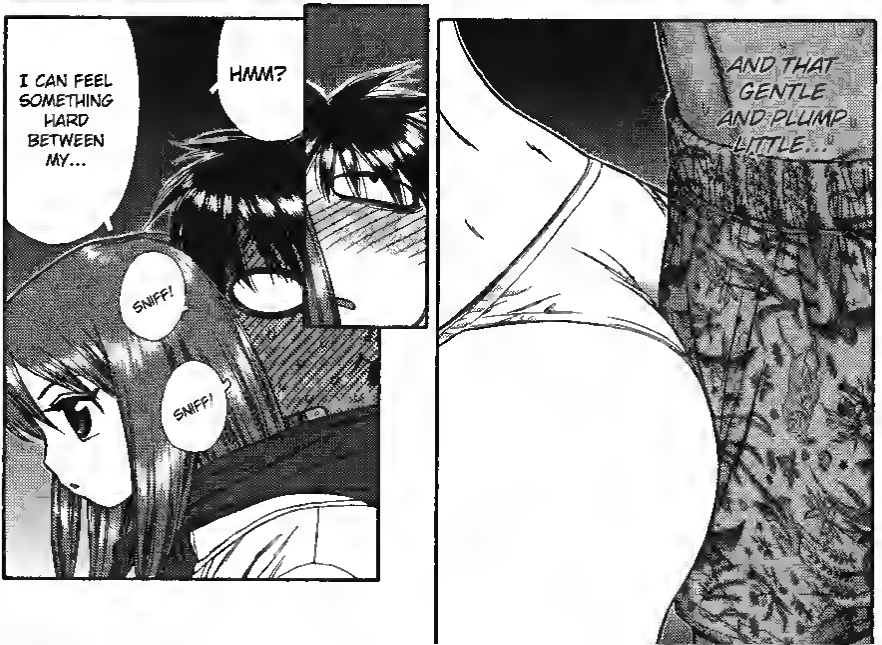
I DONT CARE ABOUT THE WEAPONS AND ALL THE REST...
I WANT US TO WIN THAT BET
WHAT?
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

HOPELESS...
MY ACTING IS WORSE THAN THAT OF A 2 SERIES ACTRESS.
IF I WANT TO WIN, IT'S FOR US. I THINK I'M...
FALLING IN LOVE.
ATTACK!
FINAL!

BOYS REALLY ARE TOO STUPID...
TRUST ME BINAKO. WE'LL WIN.
OUR DESTINIES ARE BOUND, SEE? ♡
THE PADLOCK ON THIS BELT WON'T OPEN FOR ANOTHER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.
29:57
SWUP
BY THE WAY, I'D LIKE TO GO TO THE TOILET.
IMPOS-SIBLE.
HUH?
WELL, LET'S START WITH THE DRESSING...
CARE-FULLY, HAA...
ZWUM
ZWUM
FIRST, PASS THE BONES AND VEGETABLES TO THE OVEN.
HOOOT !!

GNIIIH!
MY HAND! IT'S BURNING!
OUCH! MY LEG!
GYAAH!
WAAH!


HER SOFT SKIN...
THE SMELL OF SHAMPOO...
WAAH...
FINALLY, THE MEAT!
♪
GWAAH...

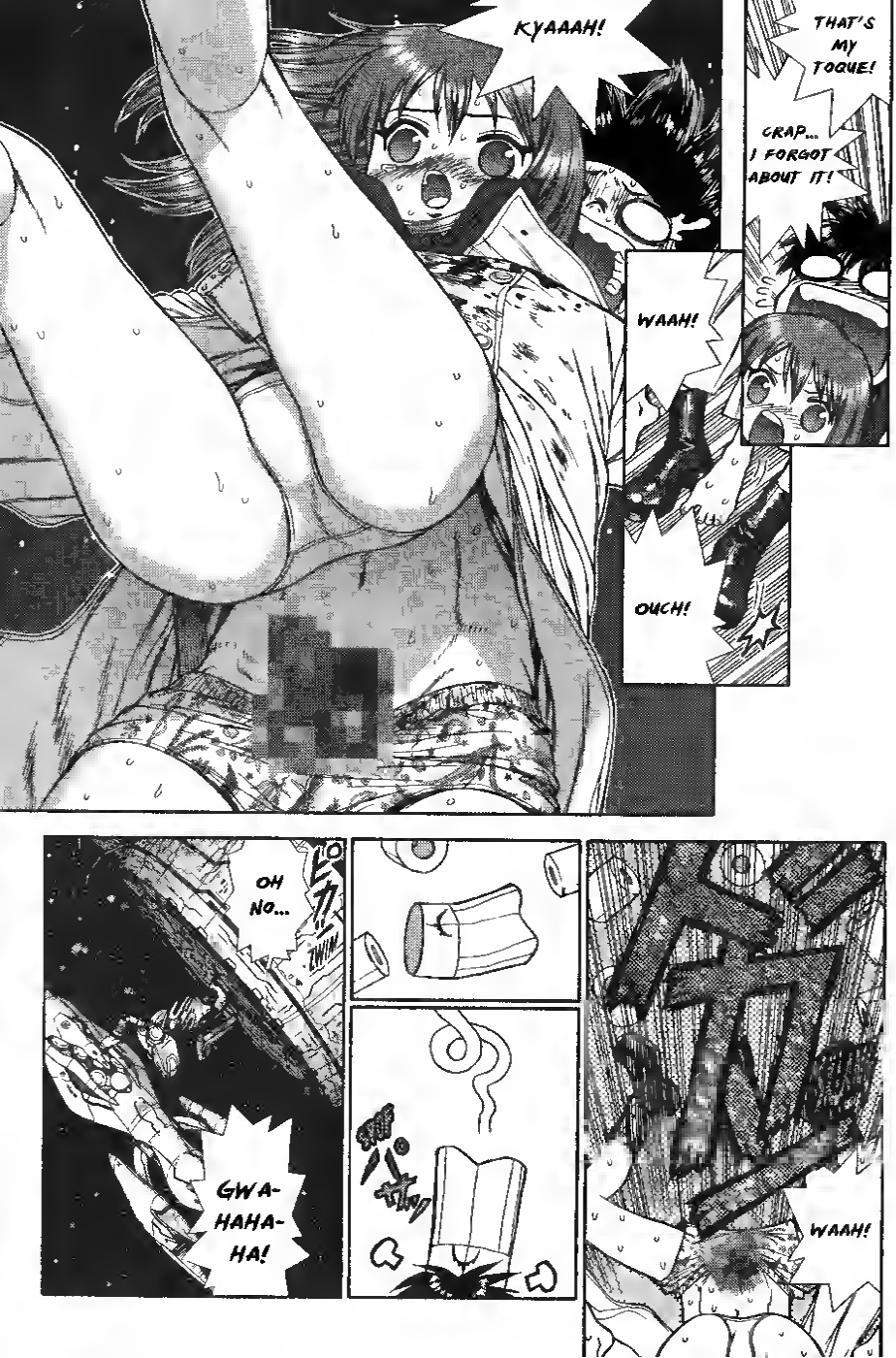

I CAN FEEL SOMETHING HARD BETWEEN MY...
HMM?
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
AND THAT GENTLE AND PLUMP LITTLE...

A SEDATIVE INJECTION TO CALM THE BEAST'S HEAT!
GWAAAH!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
AH...
FROT
FROT
FROT
TUC
NO WAY! YOU'LL HOLD IT AND THAT'S FINAL!
CONCERNING THE TOILET...
LIHM. WELL...

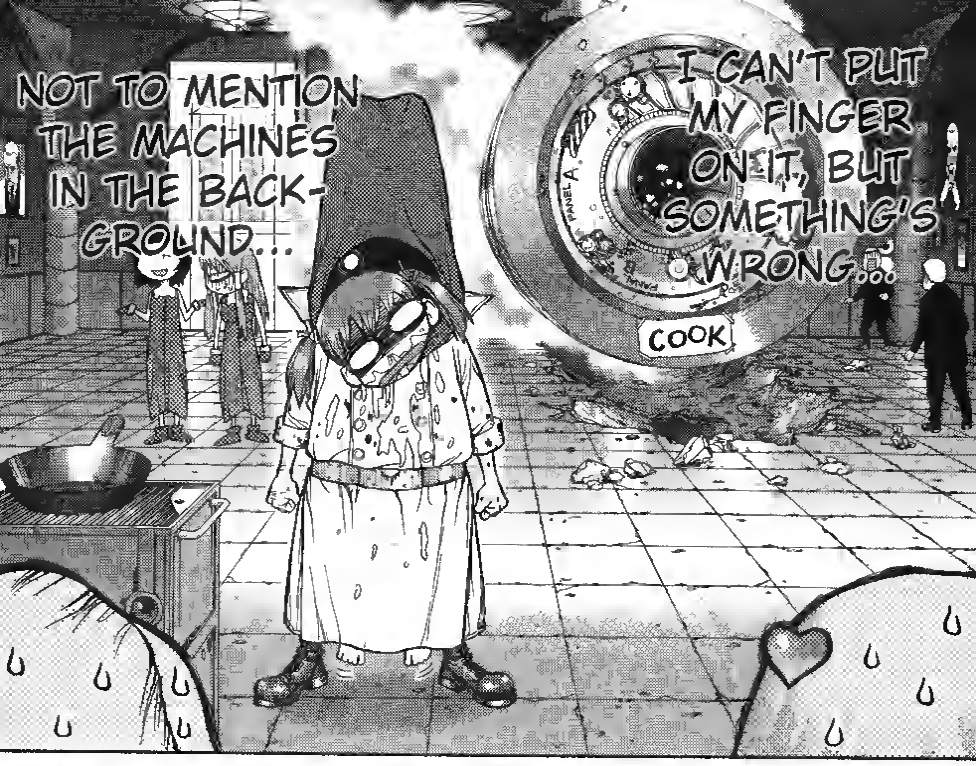
I NEED YOUR HELP, SHIN-CHAN.
FINALLY SOME SENSE.
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY...
TWENTY-FOUR HOURS WITHOUT PEEING... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
TOILET
...?
...

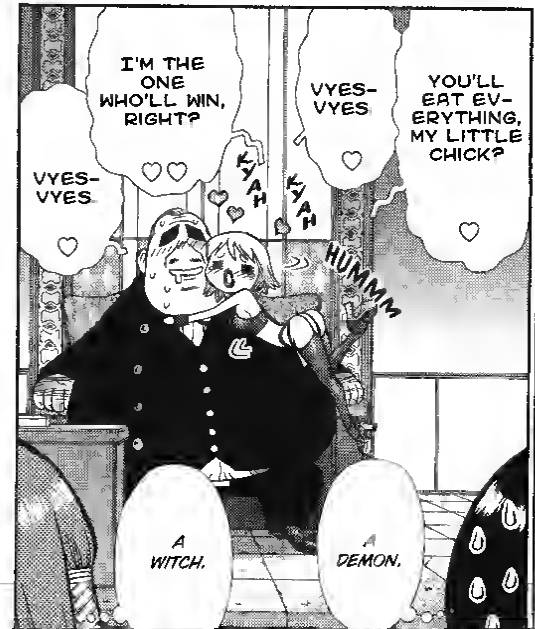
YOU HAVE TO PROMISE ME YOU'LL CLOSE YOUR EYES!
NO PEEKING!
HAA...

Ssssss
22 17
ARE YOU GOING ?
BE CAREFUL, OKAY...?
ALRIGHT.
YOUR TURN, SHIN-CHAN..


KYAAAH!
THAT'S MY TOQUE!
CRAP... I FORGOT ABOUT IT!
WAAH!
OUCH!
OH NO...
GWA-HAHA-HA!
WAAH!

BWA-HAHA-HA!!
HAHA HA!
HAN!
I NEED TO... RESIST...
NO...
GNAAH!
THAT MACHINE IS NOW MINE!
...
...
dish
BWAHA-HAHA-HA!!
GGH...


NOT TO MENTION THE MACHINES IN THE BACK-GROUND...
I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT, BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG...
PANEL A
COOK


I'M THE ONE WHO'LL WIN, RIGHT?
VYES-VYES
KYAH
KYAH
VYES-VYES
YOU'LL EAT EV-ERYTHING, MY LITTLE CHICK?
HUMMM
A WITCH.
A DEMON.

...WELL, NO MATTER WHAT, I'M GOING BEFORE OUR LITTLE FRIEND WITH THE HUGE CUP.
dish
PROMISE ME YOU'LL FINISH YOUR PLATE, ALRIGHT?

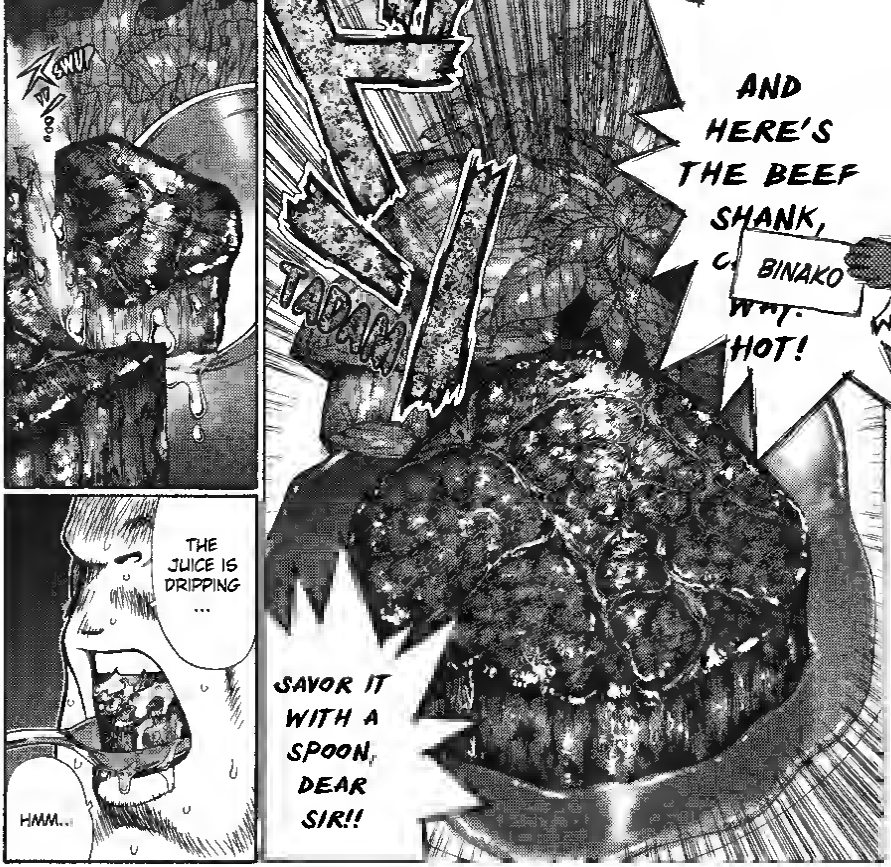
I'VE BARDED THE MEAT WITH BACON BEFORE SEARING IT...
I'VE COOKED YOU A VITELLO MILLE FEUILLES WITH FOIE GRAS!
AND NOW IT'S MORE TENDER THAN EVER!
Vitello A calf at least one year old raised on a diet of milk alone We deem the meat of beasts aged 9 months or less as the finest
MWOOH...
あぁん
あぁん
AND FOR EVERYTHING TO BE PERFECT, HONEY IS SERVING YOU ON THE SWEETEST PLATE OF ALL!

YOU'RE OYING? OON'T FORGET TO CHOOSE THE WINNER FIRST, CHICKY!
THE WINNER IS...
STOP! YOU STILL HAVEN'T TASTED THE DISH OF CAI... EH, OF BINAKO!
YOU JUST GULPED OOWN TWO KILOS... CONGRATS, CHOUCHOU!
HERE'S A PIECE CUT FROM BEEF HAUNCH!
ADMIRE...
WHAT? A PIECE TAKEN FROM THE MUSCLE...
AND LITERALLY MELTING IN THE STOVE?

THE ORGANISMS USED TO FORM THAT PIECE ARE MAINLY COMPOSED OF COLLAGEN. THAT IS HOW THE MEAT'S TEXTURE WAS CONTROLLED!
Fascicle
Myofibril
Muscle fibre
MY NANO-MACHINE ATTACKED THE COLLAGEN FIBER IN ORDER TO MAKE THE MUSCLE CREAMY!
CAESAR
IT'S THE POWER OF NANO-TECHNOLOGY!
THANKS TO YOUR NANO-REACTOR, I WAS ABLE TO INJECT THE VEAL SHANK WITH MY OWN NANO-MACHINE!
DZOM
YOU DIDN'T PREPARE A BARD...
AND FRYING CREAM IS IMPOSSIBLE!
AND HOW DO YOU INTEND TO COOK IT?
WHAT ?!
NANO-TECHNOLOGY APPLIED TO COOKING?
NAM
NAM

I'LL PROVE TO YOU HOW WRONG YOU ARE!
OF COURSE IT IS, FOR A COOK OF YOUR LEVEL!
BINAKO
MITSAR AT WORK!
AATSH
ADMIRE...

MY SPE-CIAL... GRAVITY DANCE!

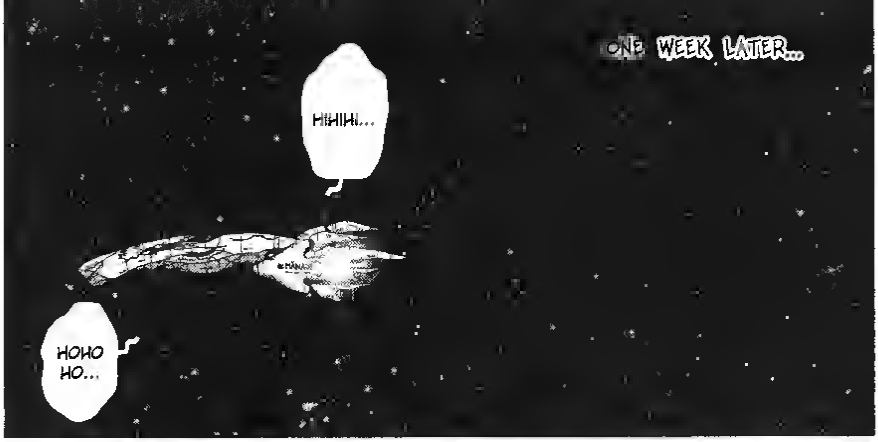

GWU
AND HERE'S THE BEEF SHANK,
BINAKO
HOT!
TADAAA
THE JUICE IS DRIPPING ...
HMM...
SAVOR IT WITH A SPOON, DEAR SIR!!

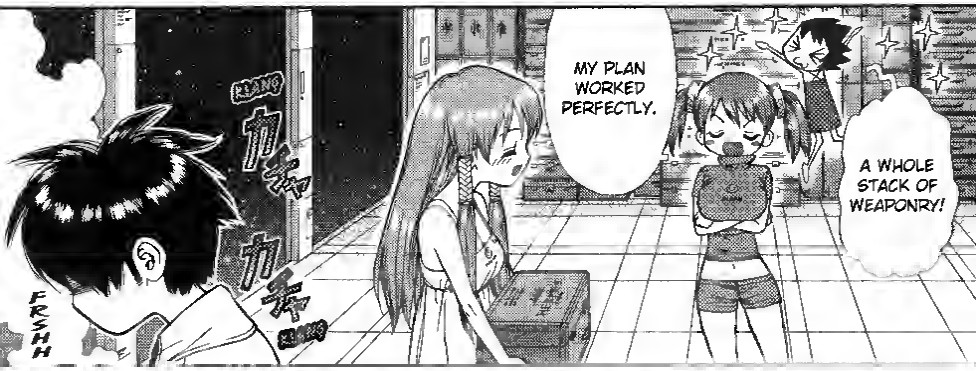
VICTORY GOES WITHOUT A DOUBT TO BINAKO.
AND?
IT'S MEAT, BUT UNDER THE TEETH IT'S EVEN SOFTER THAN ITALIAN ICE-CREAM...!
AND THAT TASTE! IT'S AS IF I'M DRINKING A HUNDRED THOUSAND TIMES CONDENSED FLAVOR...
IT'S FILLING MY MOUTH!
GWU

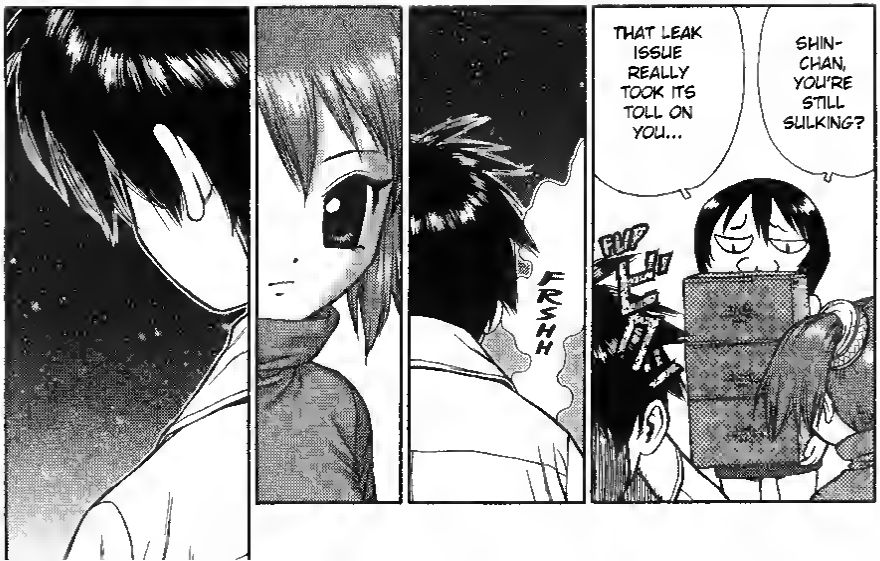
CONTINUE.
WHAT I JUST ATE WASN'T A STEAK.
...
AND I BECAME THIS PILE OF FAT IN FRONT OF YOU.
I FEEL SO ASHAMED ...
BY AIMING FOR TOO MUCH TENDERNESS, I HAD FORGOTTEN THE ESSENTIAL, THE OBVIOUS...
IT'S BY BITING THE MEAT THAT WE DISCOVER ITS TASTE.
LOSING SIGHT OF THAT SHOWS A HEAVY LACK OF RESPECT TO THE LIFE PAST, IT'S AN INSULT TO YOURSELF!
A REAL GOURMET AIMS FOR THE PUREST FORM A DISH CAN TAKE.
EVERY INGREDIENT, EVERY PLATE HAS ITS OWN NATURE!
SHUT UP, FAT ASS!
HONEY, I FORGIVE YOU. FROM NOW ON...
THANKS FOR THE LIFE LESSON, BINAKO.

WHA?
TO APPLY BLEEDING EDGE TECHNOLOGY TO COOKING... HOW DARING...
THAT TECHNIQUE, ALONG WITH THE STOVE MANAGEMENT...
NOT TO MENTION THAT HUSKY AND BEWITCHING VOICE...
I LOVE YOU, BINAKO!
TO TELL THE TRUTH, I ALWAYS HAVE BEEN A HOMO!
HUH?
I LOVE YOOOOU!!

GNIIIIH!!
HMM
PSSSSS
WAAH!!
dish

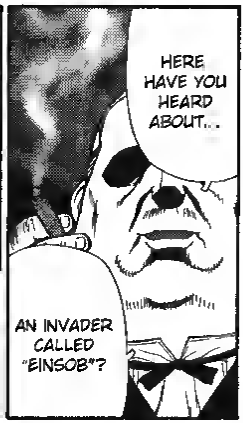

ONE WEEK LATER...
HIHIHI...
HOHO HO...

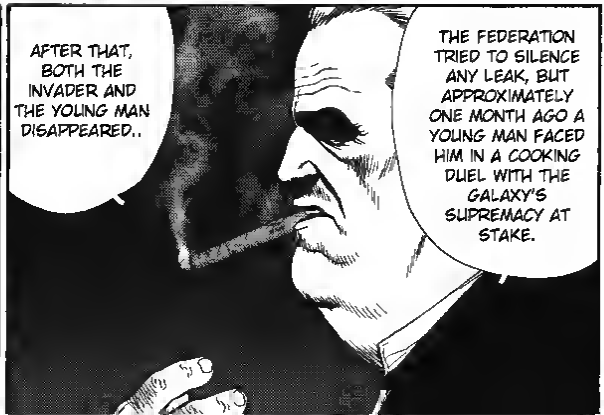

KLANG
カチャ
カチャ
FRSHH
MY PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY.
A WHOLE STACK OF WEAPONRY!


FRSHH
THAT LEAK ISSUE REALLY TOOK ITS TOLL ON YOU...
SHIN-CHAN, YOU'RE STILL SULKING?
FLIP

THE DAY BEFORE, DYVE CLAN'S WEAPON STORAGE ROOM
AS PROMISED, WE DID HAVE A DEAL. YOU CAN TAKE UP TO A BILLION GOLD WORTH.
YAHOHOI! THANKS!!
UNCLE... DON'T YOU HAVE SOME INTEL TO SHARE?
INFORMATION ...

!
!

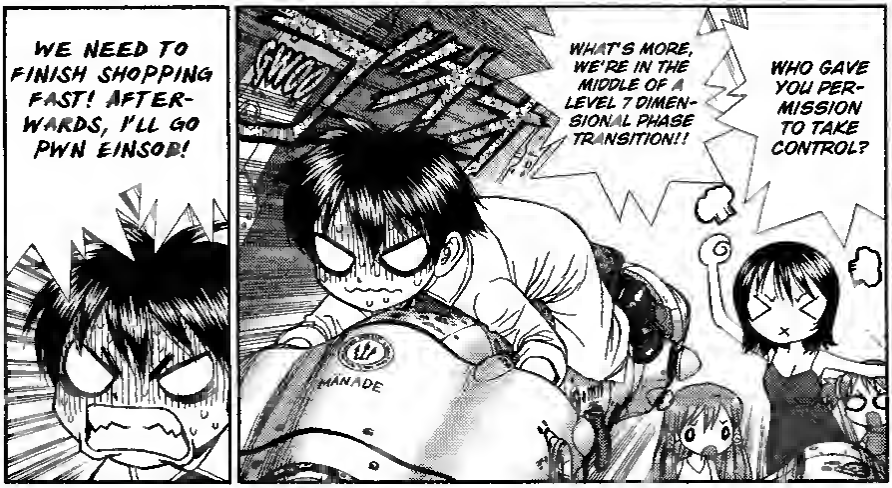

HERE HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT...
AN INVADER CALLED "EINSOB"?


AFTER THAT, BOTH THE INVADER AND THE YOUNG MAN DISAPPEARED..
THE FEDERATION TRIED TO SILENCE ANY LEAK, BUT APPROXIMATELY ONE MONTH AGO A YOUNG MAN FACED HIM IN A COOKING DUEL WITH THE GALAXY'S SUPREMACY AT STAKE.

IT GETS BETTER.
AFTER THE BOUT, PART OF THE GOVERNMENT'S INTELLIGENCE AGENCY AND THE COOKING WORLD MET TO CREATE A SECRET SOCIETY...
THEY CALL THEMSELVES "EINSOB'S SERVITOR".
THEIR AIM IS TO SUPPORT THE ACTIONS OF THE INVADER...
YOU WERE RIGHT ALL ALONG.
THANKS TO YOU, SHIN-CHAN, UNCLE IS SHAPING UP.
EVERYTHING'S AS IT SHOULD BE.
THANKS ...
FOR EVERYTHING.
ジュ
ZWOO
ジュ
ZWOO!

chapter : 05/END

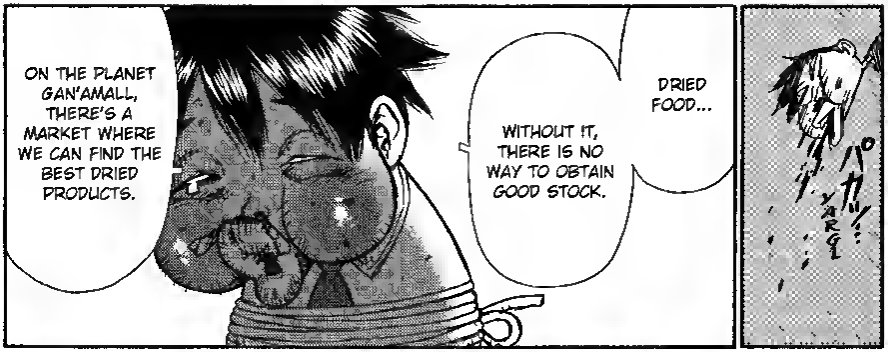
YOU MORON!
SHIN-CHAN!
GWOOO


WE NEED TO FINISH SHOPPING FAST! AFTER-WARDS, I'LL GO PWN EINSOD!
GWOO
WHAT'S MORE, WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A LEVEL 7 DIMEN-SIONAL PHASE TRANSITION!!
WHO GAVE YOU PER-MISSION TO TAKE CONTROL?
MANADE

HA!?
STILL, HE IS HAND-SOME...
GET DOWN FROM THERE!

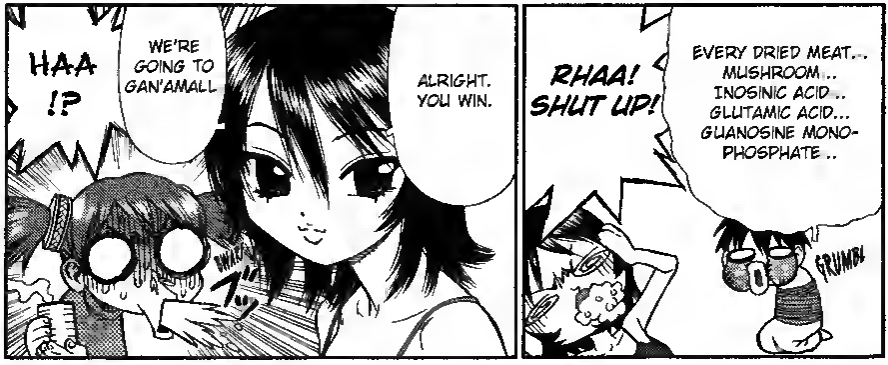
chapter : 06

chapter : 06


ON THE PLANET GAN'AMALL, THERE'S A MARKET WHERE WE CAN FIND THE BEST DRIED PRODUCTS.
WITHOUT IT, THERE IS NO WAY TO OBTAIN GOOD STOCK.
DRIED FOOD...
HAA!!
YARGL

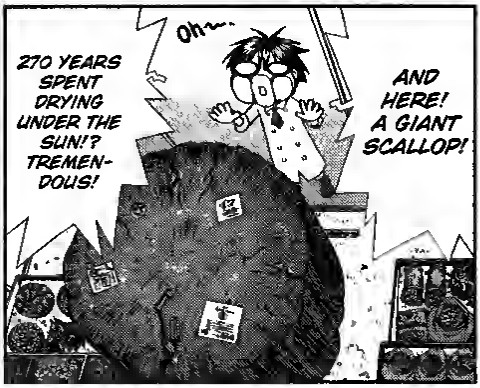
SCALLOPS AND ABALONE FOR THE CHINESE, AND I'LL SKIP THE DETAILS ABOUT SRI-LANKA AND SUCH...
NIBOSHI** FOR KOREAN...
BONITE AND KOMBU* FOR JAPANESE COOKING...
THEIR FLAVOR IS LITERALLY THE KEYSTONE OF HUMANITY.
IT'S THAT IMPORTANT, THAT DRY STUFF?
OF COURSE! IT'S THE PEAK OF EVERY HUMAN CULINARY CULTURE! STOCK IS LIFE!

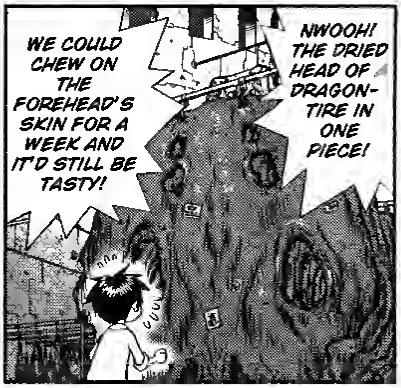
*T/N: A small dried sardine. **T/N: A kind of seaweed


HAA !?
WE'RE GOING TO GAN'AMALL
ALRIGHT. YOU WIN.
RHAA! SHUT UP!
EVERY DRIED MEAT... MUSHROOM... INOSINIC ACID.. GLUTAMIC ACID... GUANOSINE MONO-PHOSPHATE ..
FRUMB

HOKMAH
WE REALIZE THAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING YOUR BEST LATELY...
SO WE'LL LET IT PASS THIS TIME, OKAY?
...
ADMIT THAT YOU'RE UNDER MY SPELL.
GA'AM, LL, PLANET OF DRYING.
GREAT MARKET OF WIND 'N SUN

THE AIR IS PACKED WITH WONDERFUL AROMAS!
WOW... JUST SMELL ALL OF THOSE DIFFERENT FLAVORS
IT'S MAKING MY HEAD SPIN!


Oh~...
270 YEARS SPENT DRYING UNDER THE SUN!? TREMENDOUS!
AND HERE! A GIANT SCALLOP!


WE COULD CHEW ON THE FOREHEAD'S SKIN FOR A WEEK AND IT'D STILL BE TASTY!
NWOOH! THE DRIED HEAD OF DRAGON-TIRE IN ONE PIECE!

MAKE WAY FOR EINSOB'S SERVITOR PROCESSION!
MOVE, CHUMPS!
THE GREAT FUJIKOMI!
LET PASS THE GOVERNOR OF GAN'AMALL'S LEAGUE...
ZWIM
ZWIM
YOU...
YOUR LEGS ARE SHAKING.
TRAITOR TO HUMANITY!

CAISAR FOUGHT UNTIL DEATH TO FREE MEN FROM EINSOB'S DOMINION!!!
AND YOU, IGNORING HIS SACRIFICE, DARE SUPPORT THAT MONSTER AND HIS MAD PLAN BY YOUR OWN FREE WILL?!
I... I WON'T ALLOW IT!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, IDIOT?
CAISAR, THE SAVIOR OF HUMANITY?
IT WAS EINSOB WHO SAVED US, MORON! CAISAR AND HIS GALACTIC RESTAURANT WERE THE ENEMIES OF THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE!!
EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT!
WHAT?

HAPPINESS THAT A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE WERE HOGGING FOR THEMSELVES!
WHY DO OUR INVADERS GO TO THE TROUBLE OF BRINGING THE BATTLE INTO THE COOKING REALM?
HAPPINESS THEY STOLE FROM THE PEOPLE SINCE THE FEDERATION'S CREATION!
BECAUSE THEY SEEK HAPPINESS FOR ALL OF HUMANITY, THAT'S WHY!
DZAH!
A TREASURE RESERVED FOR THE SO-CALLED "ELITE"... THE COOKING OF CAISAR AND HIS GALACTIC RESTAURANT!
SOON, THE GALACTIC RESTAURANT WILL BE BURNT TO A CRISP!
SO I, FOR HUMANITY'S HAPPINESS, PRAY FOR EINSOB'S ARRIVAL!
ERR... THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET

I'M CHAL-LENGING YOU!
FIGHT ME UNDER THE OVEN, AND WE'LL SEE WHO'S RIGHT!
WHAT'S MORE, YOUR CAISAR HAS BEEN HIDING SINCE THE DUEL! WHAT A SHAME...
YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG!
CONSIDERING WHERE WE ARE, I SUPPOSE THAT A DUEL WITH SOUP AS THE THEME IS THE OBVIOUS CHOICE, NO?
IF YOU AGREE TO BE MY SLAVE WHEN YOU LOSE IT'S FINE BY ME.
PERFECT!

SHIN-CHAN
ヒュウウウウ…

DID CAISAR FLEE OUT OF FEAR OF FIGHTING EINSOB AGAIN?
I DON'T THINK SO...
SHIN-CHAN.. WHY DID YOU CHOOSE TO LEAVE WITH US?
WHY DOES CAISAR TRAVEL ALONGSIDE US?
AREN'T YOU THE ONES TRAVELING WITH ME?
WELL, YOU'RE NOT WRONG...
HE
LET'S REPHRASE IT THEN...
WHY ARE YOU STAYING HERE?

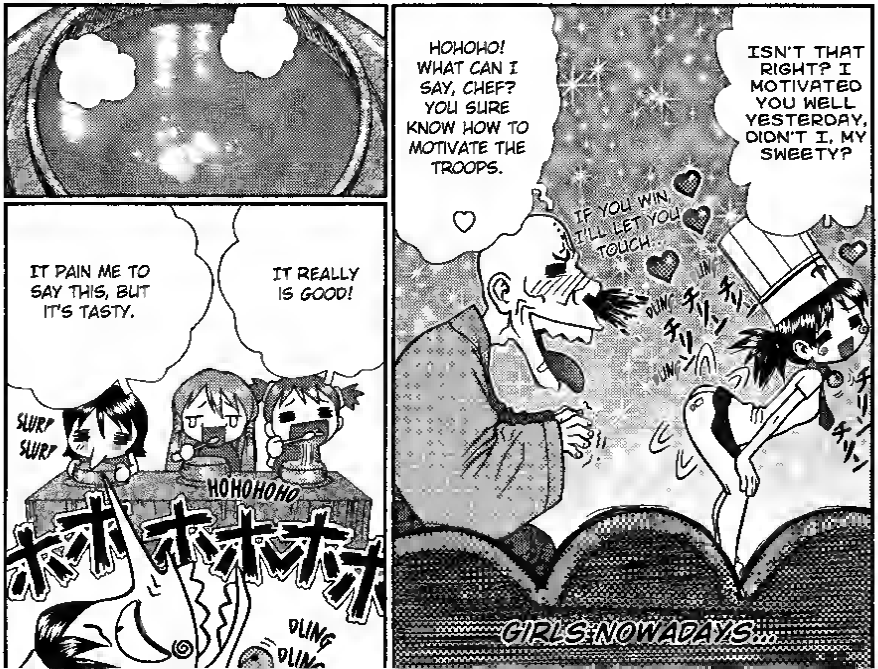
IF CAISAR IS STAY-ING...
I THINK IT'S...
TO OVERCOME THE WEAKNESS THAT HE FOUND IN HIMSELF DURING HIS FACE-OFF WITH EINSOB
STOP THINKING OF "CUSTOMERS"... AND START THINKING ABOUT "HUMANITY".

BRAVO, SHIN-CHAN! HERE'S YOUR REWARD!
AND VICTORY IS A MUST!
TADAM
TADAM
TADAM
FINALLY... IS THAT THE METAMOR-PHOSIS PROCESS!?
KYAA!
NWOOOH!
BWAM
BWAM
BWAM
BWAM

* T/N: Literally "Buddha jump the wall," the meme-spell released by this soup was said to break the will and talk back from his asceticism, even the monk most used to resisting

SO IN LOVE WITH THIS SOUP THAT HE BECAME A MONK!
PREPARED BY OUR SPECIALIST, THE MONK DHARMA!

I'M THE CHEF BECAUSE I HAVE A KNACK FOR LEADING THE TROOPS!
DLING DLING
ME? I CAN'T EVEN COOK AN EGG!
BAH... YOU'RE NOT THE ONE COOKING?


HOHOHO! WHAT CAN I SAY, CHEF? YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO MOTIVATE THE TROOPS.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT? I MOTIVATED YOU WELL YESTERDAY, DION'T I, MY SWEETY?
IF YOU WIN, I'LL LET YOU TOUCH...
DLING
チリン
チリン
IT PAIN ME TO SAY THIS, BUT IT'S TASTY.
IT REALLY IS GOOD!
SLURP SLURP
HOHOHOHO
ホオホオホオホオ
DLING
GIRLS NOWADAYS...

NO SOUP CAN RIVAL IT!
WHAT A JOKE...
THAT'S BECAUSE THAT FO TIAO QIANG WAS PREPARED FROM AN EXCEPTIONAL INGREDIENT... A SCALLOP DRIED OVER 270 YEARS OF WHOM, TO HEIGHTEN THE LUXURY, WE USED ONLY THE HEART!
WHA... WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!
DZOM
THAT MY COOKING IS INVINCIBLE!
YOU'LL LEARN FIRSTHAND ...

YOU'VE JUST SET ON FIRE...
BWOO
AN ICE SCULPTURE?!
IS THAT...
IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE!?
AND TURNING INTO SOUP!
AND NOW THAT YOU'VE SET IT ABLAZE, IT'S MELTING ...
GELATINE FROZEN AT A LOW TEMPERATURE, THEREAFTER BEING SCULPTED!
NO... I SEE NOW! THAT'S GELATIN!

A SECOND SCULPTURE ROSE FROM THE INSIDE ?!
PUSH

ボボッ
BUD

HOT!
HERE COMES THE GREAT CAISAR'S SOUP!
TASTE IT NOW.
ぶるぶる
CAISAR?
SO IT'S YOU...
CAI...
ぶるぶる

BEHIND THE FIRST SIMPLE AND FRANC TASTE HIDES AN INFINITE SOURCE OF FLAVOR!
HMM.. IT'S JUST...
FABULOUS!
AS IF ALL OF THE FLAVORS ON EARTH WERE CONDENSED INTO A SINGLE SPOONFUL!
SIMPLE!
THE INNER SCULPTURE IS A VEGETABLE SOUP THAT I FIXED THANKS TO AGAR-AGAR, WHICH MELTS AT 60°!
THE OUTTER LAYER IS A STOCK OF DRY TRESURE AND BEEF IN GELATIN, WITH A MELTING POINT OF 30°!
THE WHOLE THING LIVENED WITH FLAMING LIQUOR AS TO RID ITSELF OF ITS ALCOHOLIC CONTENT...
SWEET, SOUR, BITTER, EVERYTHING'S PRESENT IN THAT SOUP!
THE RARITY AND SAVOR OF YOUR SCALLOP IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE SUCCU-LENCE THAT I OFFER!

AT THAT INSTANT, IT'S AS IF THE HAND OF CAISAR ENTERED ME AS TO TOUCH THE DEEPEST PART OF MY BEING.
ALIMENTS HAVE THAT PARTICULARITY TO TRAVEL ACROSS THE HUMAN BODY, TOP TO BOTTOM, BEFORE REACHING ITS CENTER...
THE HAND OF THE GREAT CAISAR...
WE CAN FEEL IT TOO...

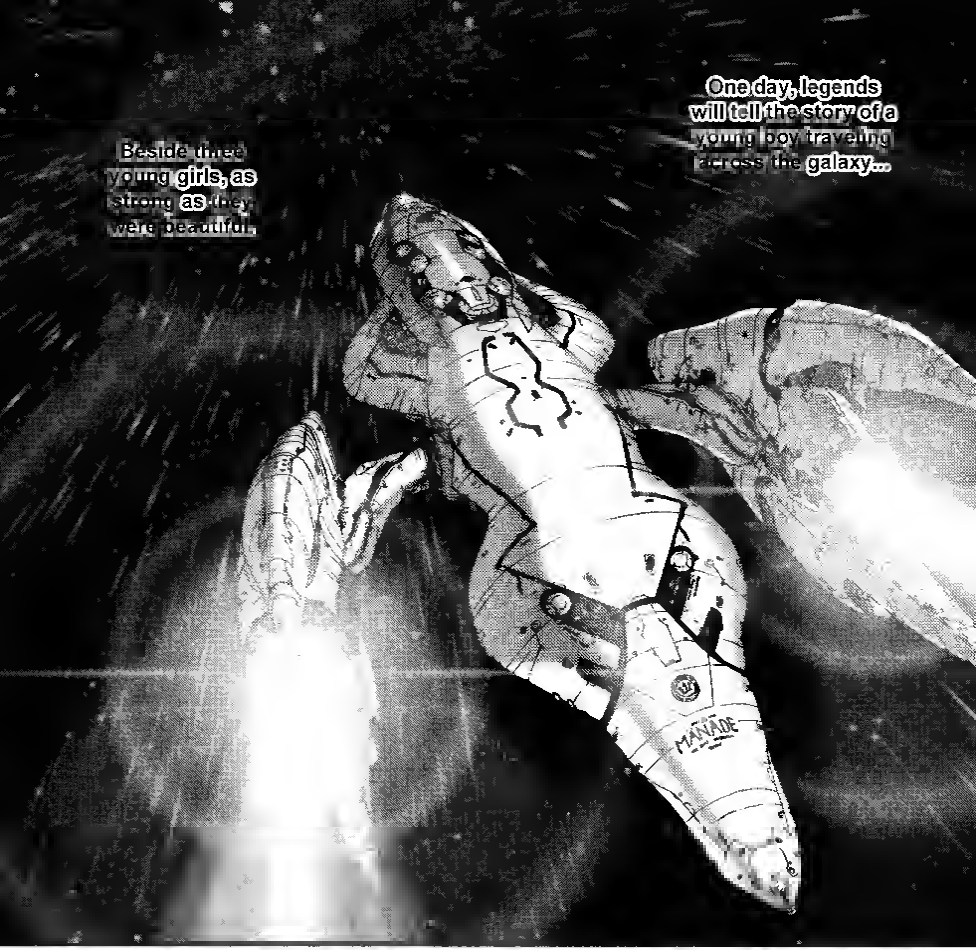
HORIZON OF ETERNITY
Sephirothic First
THE SYSTEM
O CAISAR, THANKS TO YOUR COOKING, THE WORLD...
IS FILLED WITH NOTHING BUT PEACE AND HARMONY.

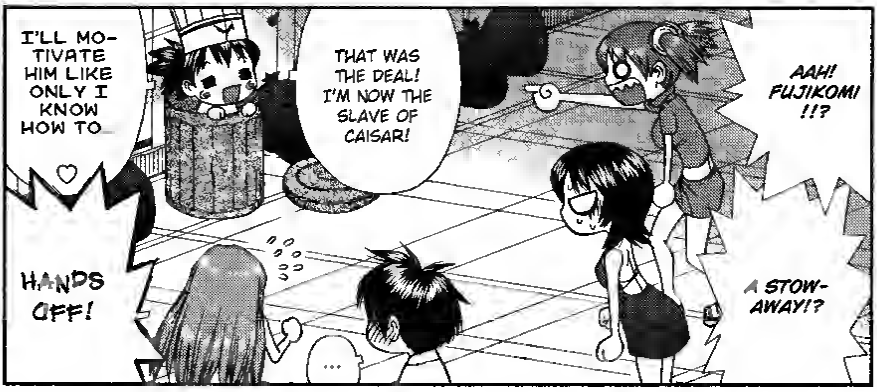
IT'S MY DUTY, AND NOBODY ELSE'S.
BECAUSE WEALTH ALONE WILL NEVER SUFFICE FOR HUMANITY'S HAPPINESS!
CAESAR
LIBERTY AND SOVEREIGNTY WILL ALWAYS BE NECESSARY FOR IT!
SEEING YOU ADVOCATE HUMANITY'S HAPPINESS WHILE COOKING INGREDIENTS AS RARE AS THEY ARE EXPENSIVE SHOWS HOW HYPOCRITICAL THAT SPEECH WAS.
THE WORDS OF THE INVADER CLOUDED YOUR JUDGMENT.
I WAS ON THE WRONG ROAD, I REALIZE THAT.
BUT THAT DOESN'T JUSTIFY SUCH AS AN INVASION.
IF I'VE MADE A MISTAKE, THEN I'M THE ONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO FIX IT...

I'LL FACE THAT INVADER AND EMERGE VICTORIOUS!
THEN, WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS, I'LL BUILD THE GALACTIC RESTAURANT ANEW...
MOREOVER, I'LL USE THAT VICTORY TO INITIATE THE REBIRTH OF THE HUMAN RACE!

MANADE! OUR JOURNEY CONTINUES!
O GREAT CAISAR!
WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
MANADE
CAISAR! IF YOU'RE LEAVING...
IT'S TO SAVE HUMANITY ?!

MY TOQUE!
AH! SHIN-CHAN, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TOUCHING!?
SLAP
FACING THE INVADER FROM SPACE...
A YOUNG MAN ROSE TO STOP HIM.
AT LEAST, I THINK...
IT'S BECAUSE HE'S ENJOYING HIMSELF ALONGSIDE HIS COMPANIONS.
IF SHIN-CHAN TRAVELS ACROSS THE UNIVERSE...
MANADE
MANADE
CAESAR


One day, legends will tell the story of a young boy traveling across the galaxy...
Beside three young girls, as strong as they were beautiful.



chapter : 06/END

NO, SHIN-CHAN THIS IS BAD...
COME HERE!
NO! NOT THERE!!
Bonus strip
Fujikomi's hidden face?
by Boichi
OF COURSE! I TOO HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS DAY!
AH, MY CAISAR... I'M SO HAPPY!
WE WILL FINALLY GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER!
Well, everything was going well...
HMM.. FOR THE CUTLETS, ALRIGHT...
COME ON... I'LL MAKE YOU SOME CUTLETS!

DON'T TELL ME... I PREFER GIRLS?
BUT THEN, WHERE DID THAT HUGE THING BE-TWEEN HER LEGS COME FROM?
I LET MYSELF BE CARESSED BY THAT DWARF?
Until we found out that the one behind that wave of pleasure was none other than Fujikomi, disguising herself as Shin-chan and Caisar.
HAHA HA!
GNA-HAHA!
THERE ARE NO CUT-LETS!?
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, SHIN-CHAN!
SORRY, I'M NOT HUNGRY!
BUT I MADE YOU A FRENCH FULL COURSE, FROM APPETIZER TO DESSERT!
IT TOOK ME THE WHOLE DAY...
Without ever learning the reason behind that heavy atmosphere...
Shin-chan fell into deep depression at the sole idea that some cutlets would win over his cooking in his friend's heart.

the end

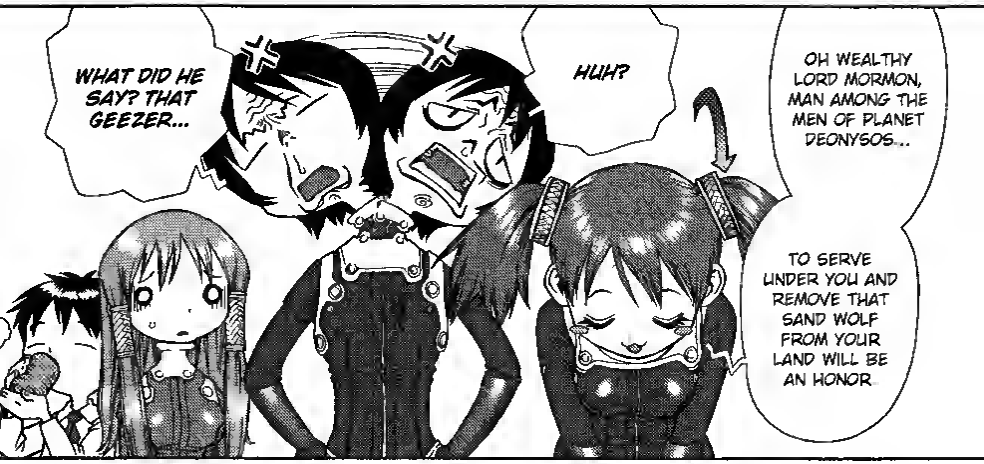
WOLF!
WORRY NOT, YOUR HIGH-NESS!
GATO THE STEEL KNIGHT WILL SLAY THAT SAND WOLF WITH ONE STRIKE!
IMPOS-SIBLE...
IM...
NOBODY COULD DEFEAT SUCH A MONSTER ...
NOBODY EXCEPT THE "HUNTERS" !!!
COME, LUPUS!
GRRR...

chapter : 07

ISHAK
THIS IS NO ORDINARY CANIDAE...
GNIIIH...
THE HUNTERS!
CALL THE HUNTERS!
SHING!
GWAAAH !!

chapter : 07
MÄNADE

WE TURNED TO YOU.
AND THAT'S WHY...
MANADE, THE "MONSTER HUNTER" TEAM, THE MOST FAMOUS IN THE GALAXY...
AND ITS THREE AMAZONS HOKMAH, BINAKO AND KETHER
AND ME?
HA?
PRINCESS AND HUNTRESS...
THEY'RE KIND OF CUTE.


WHAT DID HE SAY? THAT GEEZER...
HUH?
OH WEALTHY LORD MORMON, MAN AMONG THE MEN OF PLANET DEONYSOS...
TO SERVE UNDER YOU AND REMOVE THAT SAND WOLF FROM YOUR LAND WILL BE AN HONOR

♫ AND I'LL GUT YOU. ♪
ROGER ...

A HUNDRED MILLION TO CATCH A PUP... LETTING GO OF SUCH A DEAL BECAUSE OF LITTLE MISS TOUCHY IS OUT OF QUESTION.
ONE MORE WORD .. ♫

I'M GOING BACK.
A LECHER WITH THE NAME OF A WIMP... I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THIS.
GWIP!

BE THE GUEST OF MORMON'S TABLE!

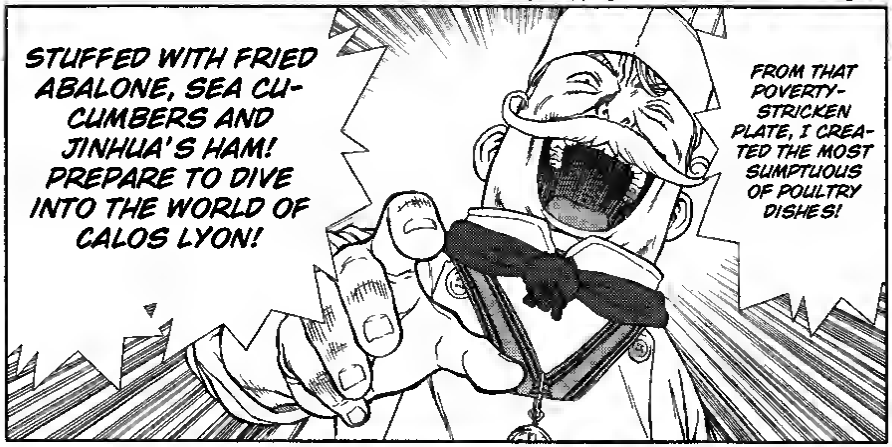
LET'S GET STARTED ON DINNER.

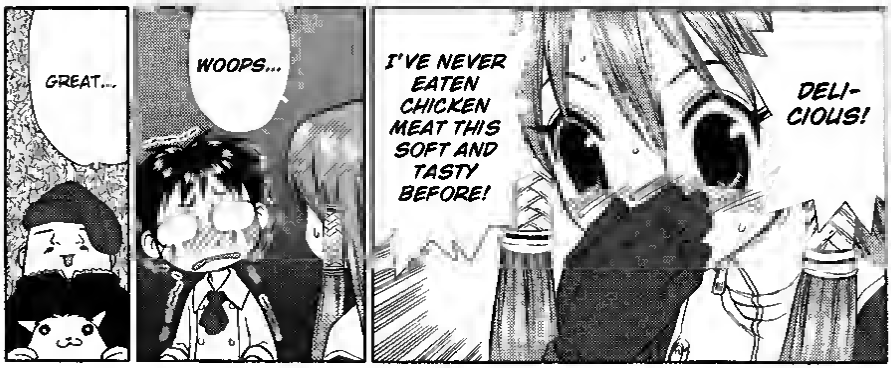
ANYWAY, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY COOK.
AH ..
IT'S A "TATJIB", A SAND MOUSE... THE WHITE ONES ARE EXTREMELY RARE!
LORD MORMON, I TAKE IT THAT YOU LIKE CATS?
THIS IS NOT A CAT!
YES, PLEASE EAT!
A CHEF OF HIS CALIBER ONLY SERVES THE ELITE .. SO ENJOY!
RECEIVING SUCH LOVELY GIRLS IS ALWAYS A PLEASURE.
DEONYSOS' GREATEST CHEF, THE FAMOUS CALOS LYON!
DOES THE FLAVOR FIT YOUR DELICATE PALATE?

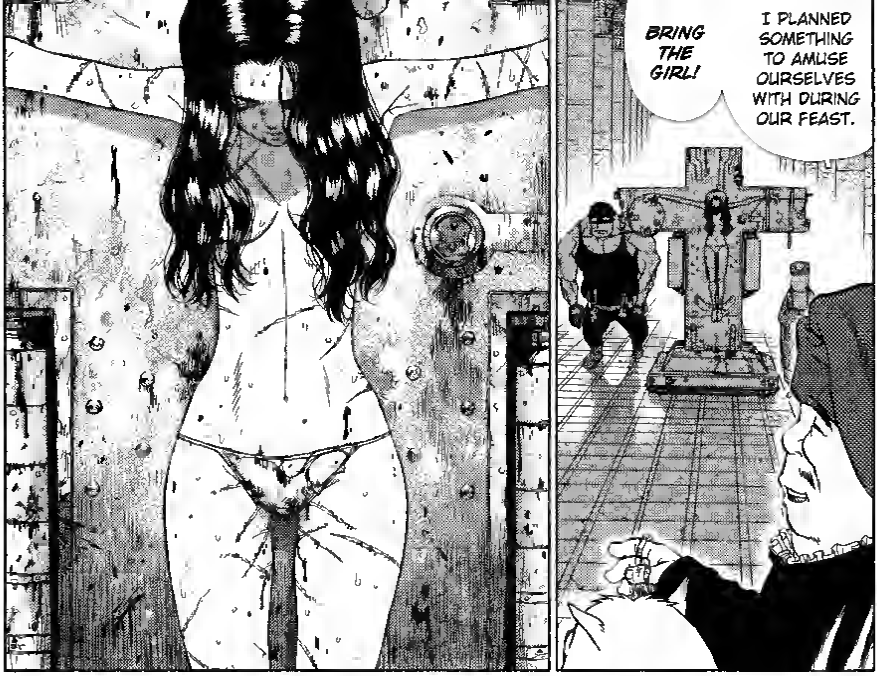
SHIN-CHAN?
OBVIOUSLY, IN FRONT OF THE GREAT CAISAR...
RIGHT... I STILL THINK THAT SHIN-CHAN'S SEASONING IS THE FINEST.
OF COURSE IT'S GOOD...
HE'S OUR COOK!
THIS IS HIM!
AT LEAST THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY YOUR TASTE-BUDS ARE SO MESSED UP.
THIS RUNT HAPPENS TO BE A COOK?!
A COOK?

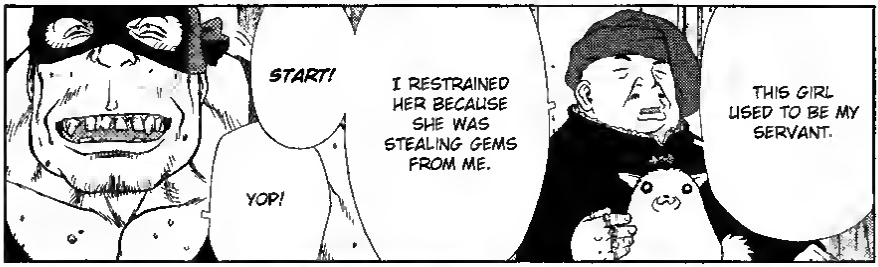
PAF
KLANG
CARE TO REPEAT THAT!?
...
THINK OF THE MONEY...
KRITSH
HERE, ADMIRE SOME REAL COOKING!

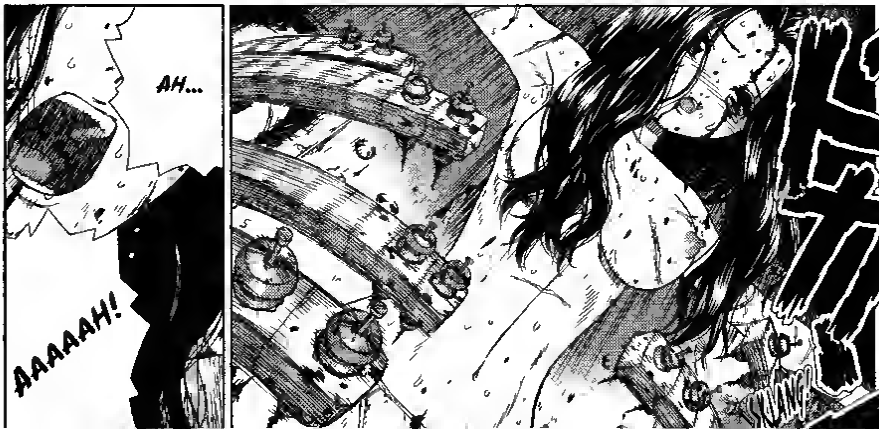
*T/N: En croute is to cook a dish by wrapping it in a crust of salt and baking it.



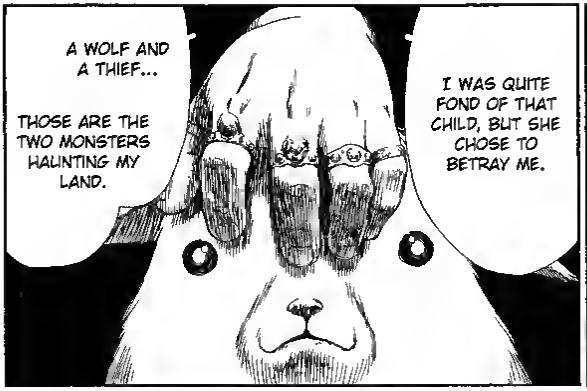


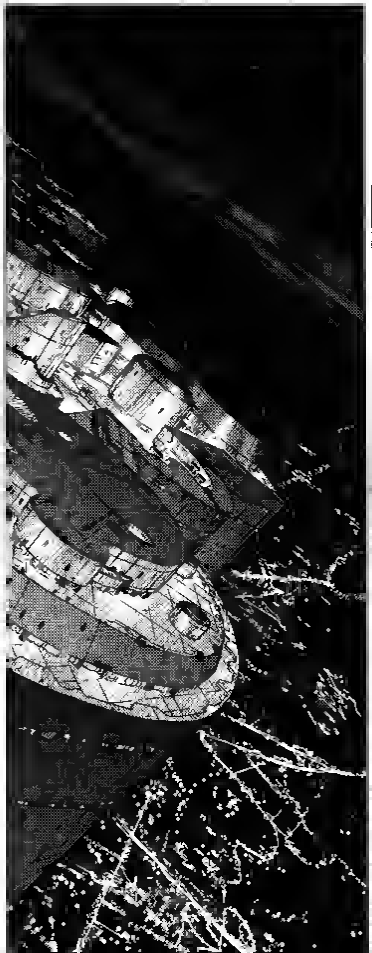

BRING THE GIRL!
I PLANNED SOMETHING TO AMUSE OURSELVES WITH DURING OUR FEAST.


START!
YOP!
I RESTRAINED HER BECAUSE SHE WAS STEALING GEMS FROM ME.
THIS GIRL USED TO BE MY SERVANT.


AH...
AAAAAH!
ドカ
SWING

WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?
WHAT...
SIT DOWN, SHIN-CHAN.
HOW DARE YOU DISTURB MY PLEASURE!
AAH !!
AAH !!
AAH !!
AAH !!
AAH !!
AAH !!
ERR.. NO, NO-THING.
STOP OR I'LL STRANGLE YOU...
AS A HUMAN- NO, AS A MAN !...


A WOLF AND A THIEF...
THOSE ARE THE TWO MONSTERS HAUNTING MY LAND.
I WAS QUITE FOND OF THAT CHILD, BUT SHE CHOSE TO BETRAY ME.
THAT KID IS WORTHLESS.
WITHOUT A DOUBT.



KNOW THAT I ALLOW NO MISTAKES
GET WHAT I MEAN?

IF YOU FAIL IN YOUR MISSION, MY BEAUTIFUL AMAZONIANS...
NEXT TIME, IT WILL BE YOUR CRIES THAT SERVE AS MY ENTERTAINMENT.

HONESTLY, THAT MORON*...
WHAT A CREEP!
SILENCE, MORON! IT'S YOUR FAULT THAT WE ALMOST LOST THAT DEAL.
AND IF IT WEREN'T FOR CAISAR WE WOULD HAVE KICKED YOU OUT A LONG TIME AGO, SO CALM DOWN.
ALRIGHT, NICE ATMOSPHE-RE...
WHEN I SEE SUCH INJUS-TICE, IT JUST OVERWHELMS ME
THAT DAMN MORMON.
OH, GREAT MORON*...
GNAH?
HAAA...
RHAA, YOU'RE THE WORST...

*T/N: mormon misspelt on purpose; they're having fun with his name

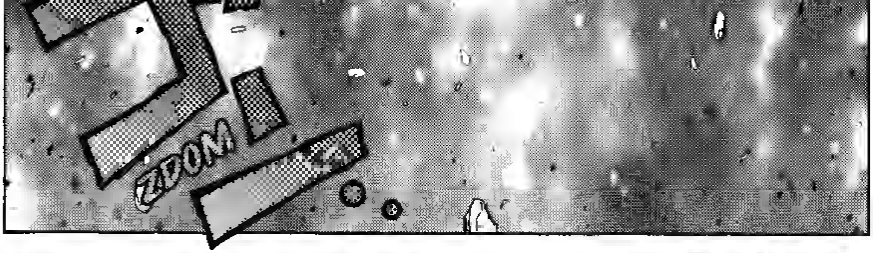
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
WAAAH!
GROOWL!
KRASH
HE'S EVEN BIGGER THAN THEY SAID!
THE WOLF!
BAM
BAM
BAM

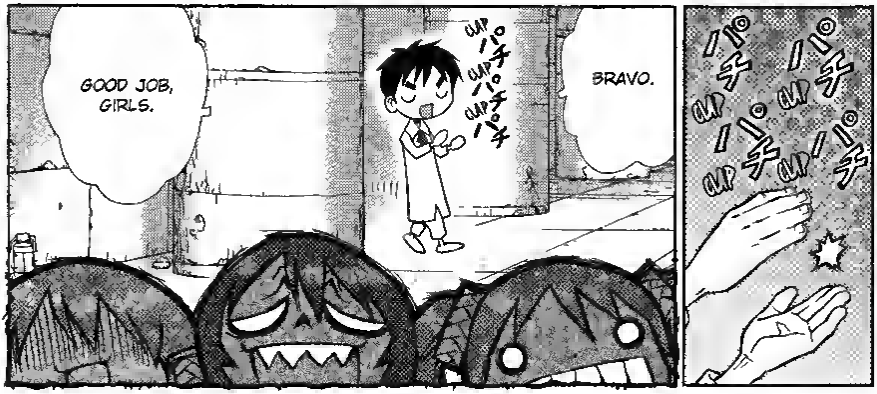
*T/N Rocks swallowed by animals to aid in their digestion.

WAAH!
NO...
KYAAH
...
HAA!
HMM...
NO
...
NOT
THAT...

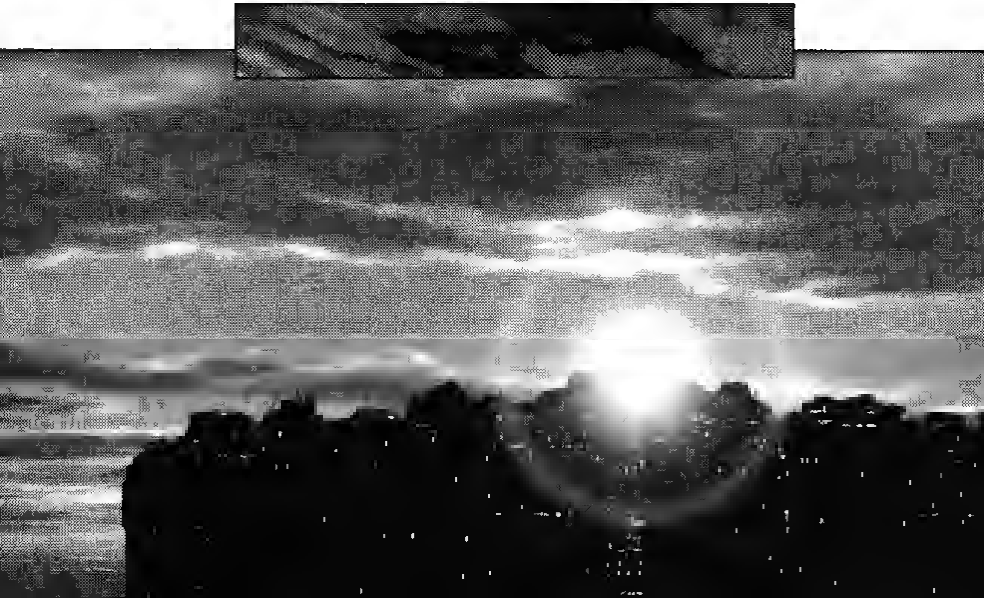
HMMM...
IT'S SO GOOD
KLATSH!
GWEH?
YOU REALLY ARE THE BEST, KETHER.
DEAD CENTER, AND THE PERFECT DISTANCE TOO...
AH REALLY?

ZDOOM


ZOOM


GOOD JOB, GIRLS.
BRAVO.

START COOKING FOR TOMORROW, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
OUCH! AI! NO HITTING!
SLAM
SHUT UP! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE!?



BUT I'M NO LESS OF A GASTRONOME. I WON'T EAT SOME RANDOM CATCH.
I ADMIT THAT TAKING DOWN THAT WOLF WAS A GREAT FEAT...
かかかはは
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WHAT? A MENU BASED ON YESTERDAY'S HUNT? AND COOKED BY THAT GREENHORN!?
BE CAREFUL, RUNT... COOKING FOR THE POWERFUL IS FAR MORE COMPLICATED THAN POURING HOT WATER ON SOME NOODLES FOR THREE SKINNY GIRLS LOST IN SPACE!
LEAVE THIS PLACE IMMEDIATELY!
COOKING ISN'T A GAME!
ゲェッ!!
IF THAT'S SO..
WELL... UH...

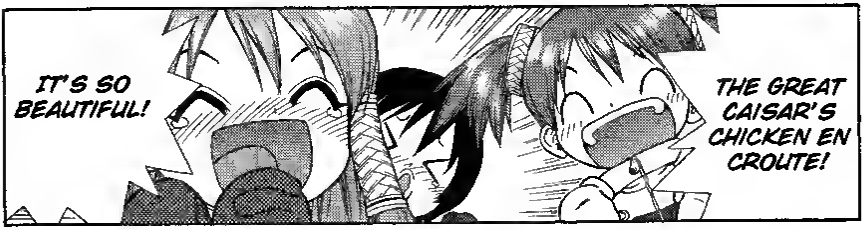
OOH, CAISAR... ♡
GWOO
MWA-HAHA-HA!
オオオ
BWIM
REJOICE, FOR YOU ARE ABOUT TO TASTE...
TAKE ME RIGHT NOW... ♡
OPEN YOUR EYES, POOR LOST LAMB!
ZWOW
THE COOKING OF CAISAR, THE SPACE CHEF!

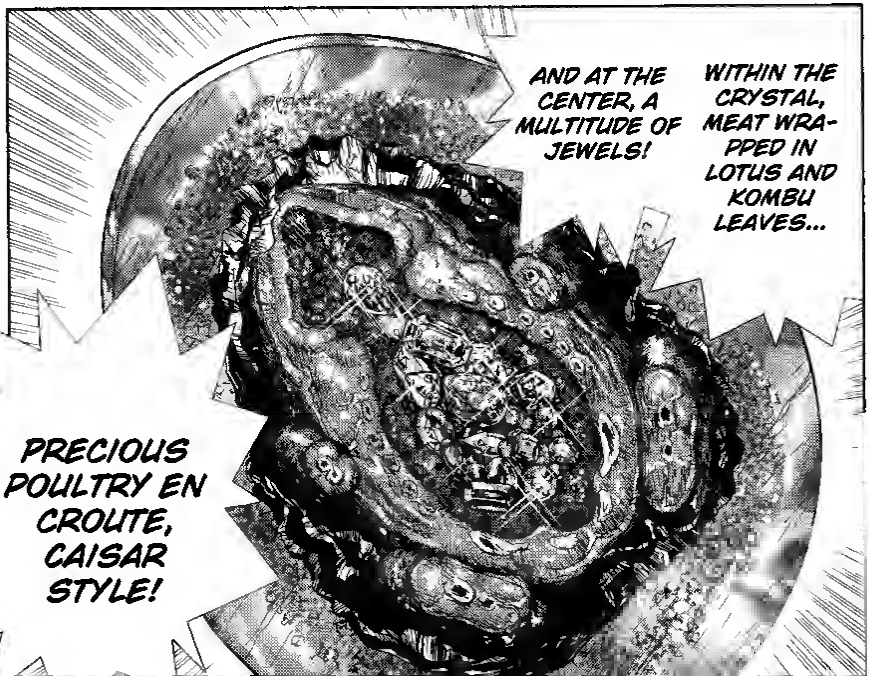
IT LOOKS MORE LIKE SAND THAN SALT... SAND FROM OUR DESERT!
IT'S HUGE!
A... A CHICKEN EN CROUTE!?
LOOK OUT! HE'S TAKING OUT A LASER!
KLATSH!
ANGLE 12°
GWEEE

FWUSH
ZOOM
AND ONCE THE SURFACE COOLED, IT BECAME...
SO HOT!
HE'S FRYING HIS DISH WITH A LASER CANNON!
THE CRUST IS SHINING!
BWOOO
THE SURFACE MELTED!?

ANGLE
0°
KLATSH!
BWEB
A SMOOTH AND SHINY CRUST, LIKE AN EGG MADE OF CRYSTAL!
YAAH!

KLONG!
BOM


IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL!
THE GREAT CAISAR'S CHICKEN EN CROUTE!


AND AT THE CENTER, A MULTITUDE OF JEWELS!
WITHIN THE CRYSTAL, MEAT WRAPPED IN LOTUS AND KOMBU LEAVES...
PRECIOUS POULTRY EN CROUTE, CAISAR STYLE!

I MUST BE DREAMING! THAT MEAT... ISN'T IT MY DEAR TATJIB!?
WHAT'S MORE, FILLED WITH MY FINEST GEMS!?
SO IT WASN'T THE MAID, BUT YOUR LITTLE TATJIB WHO WAS STEALING YOUR JEWELS!
LIKE A GOOD SAND MOUSE, HE WAS GULPING OOWN HIS SHARE OF GASTROLI-THS
THE GREAT MORMON, WHO NEVER FORGIVES MISTAKES...
MADE HIS SERVANT INTO A MARTYR
I REMEMBER! THAT MAN... HE'S CAISAR!
A YEAR AGO, HE SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED AFTER PREVENTING THE GALAXY FROM BEING INVADED...

CAISAR, THE EMPEROR OF THE KITCHEN!!
INGREDIENTS WORTH FIVE BILLION GOLD! MY CHICKEN EN CROUTE IS THE GALAXY'S MOST PRECIOUS!

HEAVENLY EXPERIENCE
KLANG

DWOM
MANADE.
PRESENT!
IT'S BEAUTIFUL, BUT SAD...
WOAH! CAISAR'S HOLDING A GIRL IN HIS ARMS WHO ISN'T ONE OF US!

AN UNFORGIVING MAN WHO MAKES SUCH GRAVE MISTAKES...
CANNOT BE FORGIVEN.
YOU HEAR THAT, FATASSES?
SHIN-CHAN IS OUR SLAVE, YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.
HE'S CLUMSY AND WEAK, THAT'S FOR SURE.
HOWEVER ...
AH... WAIT! THAT GUY IS JUST YOUR COOK, RIGHT?
SURELY YOU WOULDN'T OBEY A SERVANT!

WHEN HE TURNS INTO CAISAR, MANADE ARE THE ONES WHO BOW TO HIS WILL!
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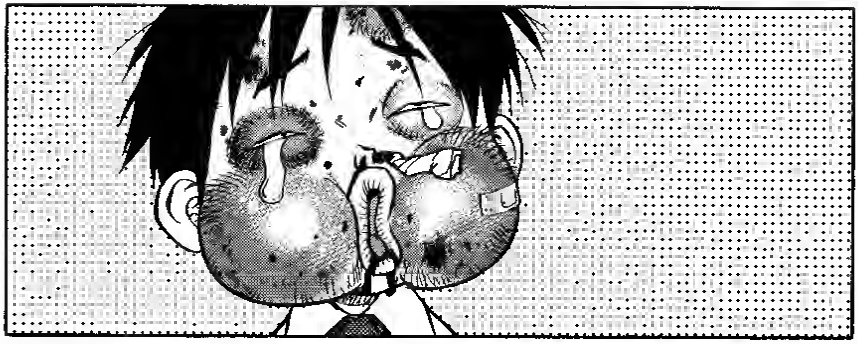
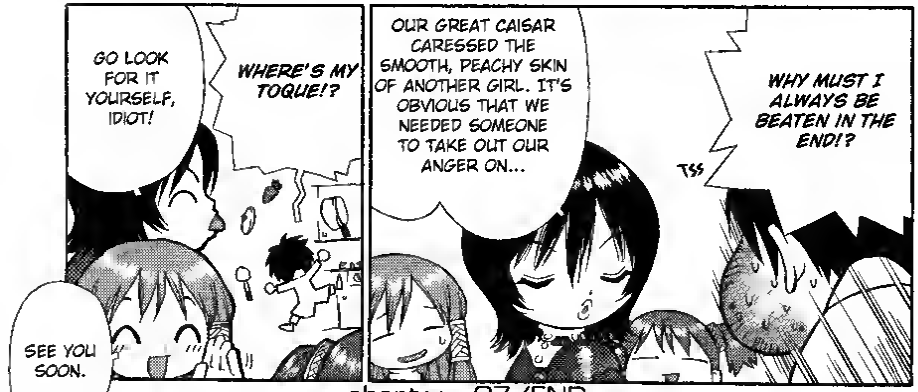
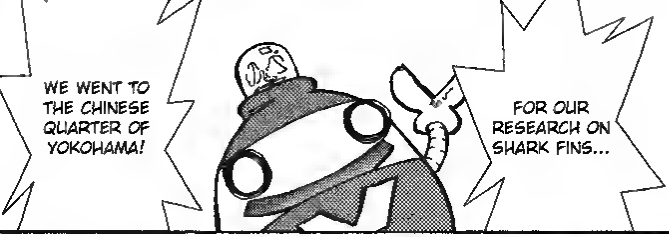


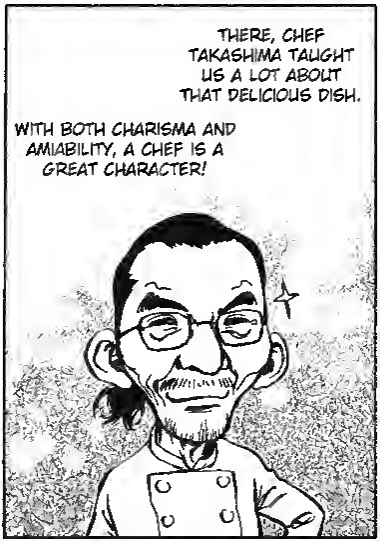

WHERE'S MY TOQUE!?
GO LOOK FOR IT YOURSELF, IDIOT!
OUR GREAT CAISAR CARESSED THE SMOOTH, PEACHY SKIN OF ANOTHER GIRL. IT'S OBVIOUS THAT WE NEEDED SOMEONE TO TAKE OUT OUR ANGER ON...
WHY MUST I ALWAYS BE BEATEN IN THE END!?
TSS
SEE YOU SOON. ♡

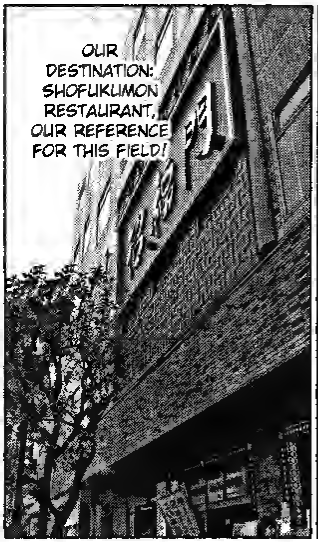
chapter : 07/END

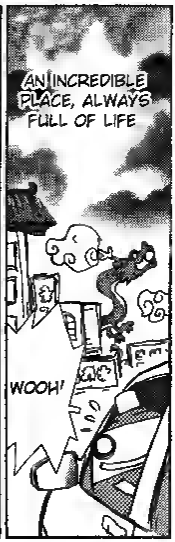
Space chef Caisar - POSTFACE

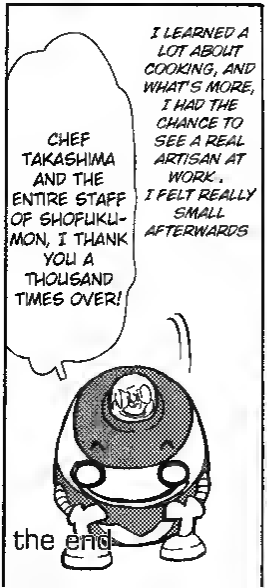
- by Boichi




THERE, CHEF TAKASHIMA TAUGHT US A LOT ABOUT THAT DELICIOUS DISH.
WITH BOTH CHARISMA AND AMIABILITY, A CHEF IS A GREAT CHARACTER!






I LEARNED A LOT ABOUT COOKING, AND WHAT'S MORE, I HAD THE CHANCE TO SEE A REAL ARTISAN AT WORK. I FELT REALLY SMALL AFTERWARDS
CHEF TAKASHIMA AND THE ENTIRE STAFF OF SHOFUKUMON, I THANK YOU A THOUSAND TIMES OVER!

the end

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